TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO. THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1885. NO. 24.

Poetry.

Published by request.

EAST TENNESSEE.

BY CAPT. GEORGE EDGAR GRESHAM, 10TH EAST TENNESSEE CAVALRY.

Sing not to me of the orange groves,
Nor the vine clad hills of Spain,
Nor the sweet perfume of Isles which lie
Beyond the Southern main!
Oh, tell me not of their blooming fields,
Of sapphire's so fair—
'Tis not for them my heart beats high—
I sigh not to be there.

Talk not to me of Ceylon's shore,
Where spicy breezes blow,
Nor Africa's wide-spread, balmy plains
Where date and fig trees grow;
Talk not of monarch's mines of wealth,
Of palaces sublime,
Nor of the grandeur, pomp and lore
That marked the "olden time!"

Sing not to me of the castled Rhine,
Nor the Alpine hunter's home,
Nor the sun lit vales of Arabia's clime
Where the orients proudly roam;
But sing to me of a fairer land—
Of her people, brave and free,
Whose name will glow on History's page—
My loved East Tennessee!

Praise not the chivalry of knights
Of ages past and gone,
Nor princes, who by valor won
The sceptre and the crown!
Oh, sing not of the wondrous deeds
Of champions of old,
Who owe their fame to fancy's flame—
The truth is yet untold!

But praise give and anthems sing—
Yea, strike the tuneful lyre,
And let each heart-throb swell anew
With patriotic fire!
Sing of the deeds of braves who scorned
The yoke of tyranny—
Sing of fair Holston's sunny vale—
My loved East Tennessee!

In caves and dens—in gorges deep—
In dark defiles they hid,
To escape th' accursed Despot's rod—
His poisonous to evade.
[And savage—blood-hark, damning deed!]
Were made to wreak their hands
In blood of innocence!—while scores
Wore manacles and chains!

Through persecution's flaming fire—
In dungeons dark and drear—
Scoffed, scourged, reviled and trampled down,
They knew no thought of fear!
Bravely they scaled the mountain heights
To gain the bloody field,
And proved their glorious loyalty
To God—their country's shield!

They struggled—fell—their life-blood stained
The cruel murderer's hand—
They clasped their country's flag and cried—
"God and our nation stand!"
Loud angels spread their wings above—
Let flowers forever bloom—
Let bays—green bays—spring forth to mark
The martyr's sacred tomb!

Then sing to me of Tennessee,
Whose sons have proudly won
The brightest, fairest, purest name
Which matters beneath the sun!
Sing of her hills and limpid streams—
Her fields of golden hue,
And swell the chorus cool and long—
To Freedom she is true!

Knoxville, Tenn., Feb. 2, 1864.

"WHICH WAY WOULD YOU HAVE YOUR GIRL GO?"

BY MAY BLACK.

Suggested by the BLADE Cartoon.

Two roads are opening slowly to view,
One with the dew and the breezes of life;
One with the slime and the taint of a blight;
One full of peacefulness; one full of strife.
"Which way would you have your girl go?"

One where the guidance and patience of love
Would lead her o'er flowers an i grass;
One where her lot would be curses and blows,
And sin and misery could surpass.
"Which way would you have your girl go?"

One where the echoes of laughter and song
Would ring out from children so sweet;
One where their sobbing and begging for bread
A half frenzied mother would greet.
"Which way would you have your girl go?"

One where the movements of hands, brain and heart
Would cause by their labor a low, cheery hum;
One where the ribaldry, murders and oaths
Would tell of the march of the brain eater Rum;
"Which way would you have your girl go?"

Mason City, Ill.

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE ISLAND CAPTIVE;

A ROMANCE OF LAKE ERIE.

CHAPTER XV.

AN UNPROFITABLE CALL.

The next afternoon, Munro hurried through the woods on his way to the lodge of old Mahkewa, in order to conciliate Waunita. He deemed it best to do this; he might be delayed a month or more before he could get away. He had no doubt but that Doris would come to terms within a few days, and yield to his wishes. It would not do for Waunita to denounce him to Mr. Burnham. He felt that the latter would find, in his connection with the Indian girl, an insuperable bar to his marrying his daughter. "Not that it would make any difference, as we shall be married by the priest before he sees Doris again," he thought to himself, "but if the Fairfax scheme should happen to miscarry, it would be very convenient to have a rich old father-in-law to fall back upon!"

The matter of his disposal of Fairfax occupied much of his thoughts. It must be done in one or two ways: either it must appear to be an accident of some kind, "or else the job must be so completely done that no one will ever know what became of him," was his unspoken thought. "They all think Doris is drowned, of course; now, if Fairfax were only really at the bottom of the lake!"

"I am afraid I shall never have as good a chance of getting rid of him as I had that day by the lake shore—if the trapper only had not come upon the scene!"

He kept revolving his murderous schemes in his mind until he arrived at Mahkewa's lodge. The fly of the tent was open, and looking in, he found to his delight, that Waunita was alone, the old woman not being in sight. The girl was crouched on the pile of skins, her hands lying idly in her lap, a look of intense sorrow upon her pretty face.

She turned her eyes upward languidly as his shadow darkened the doorway, and a look of dislike and anger, yet with a wounded expression, came over her face as she recognized Munro. She rose to her feet, but did not bid him enter.

"Waunita!" said he, gently and kindly.

"What does the Panther want with Waunita?" was her cold reply.

"He comes to take her home to his lodge. The white trapper has gone away, and now all is ready for Waunita and her little warrior," was his answer to her question.

Waunita's response was unexpected to Munro. She gave a great cry as he mentioned her child, and threw herself once more upon her face upon the couch, weeping as if her heart would break.

Munro was astonished, not knowing the cause of her sorrow; a minute's thought led him to suppose that it must be connected with himself in some manner, and that a sympathetic role would be the most agreeable one for him to take.

Stepping to her side, he dropped on one knee, and bent over to take her in his arms; but no sooner did she feel his clasp about her person than she sprang to her feet with an exclamation of disgust, in her native tongue.

Munro gazed at her an instant. A dull red flush came into his cheeks, and he arose from the ground. Just then old Mahkewa entered the lodge. She stood a moment gazing at the two—Waunita, her face stained with tears, her bosom heaving with half-repressed sobs, and Munro surveying her with an angry and puzzled expression.

"Hah! the Panther comes too late!" said the old woman, in a guttural tone.

Munro turned to her. "What is it that troubles Waunita!" he demanded.

"Should not the mother weep when her child is taken from her?" was the old woman's reply.

"Her child taken from her?" repeated Munro.

Waunita, with a great sob, dropped again on the heap of skins, and buried her face in her hands.

"Let the Panther come with me," said the old woman, motioning Munro to follow her from the tent.

Munro, casting one glance at the prostrate form of the Indian girl, left the lodge. Old Mahkewa led him through the forest to a spot on a slight eminence overlooking the wide expanse of the bay.

There, beneath the spreading branches of a great oak, was a little grave, freshly made. The old woman pointed to the lonely little mound, and said: "Wannita's child!"

"Is the child dead, then?" asked Munro.

Mahkewa, in response to his questions, told the short story of the illness and death of the child, and the wild grief of the young mother.

Munro gave a glance at the little heap of freshly-turned earth. "It is better so," he muttered. "Now to make my peace with Waunita."

Retracing his steps to the lodge, and leaving the old woman to follow at her leisure, he found his purpose frustrated. Waunita was gone—the lodge was tenantless. She had fled to avoid meeting him again.

With a smothered curse, Munro turned away, and retraced his steps toward his camp by the edge of the swamp.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE ISLAND CAPTIVE.

The long night finally passed. Doris slept heavily by snatches, but her moments of wakefulness were filled with thoughts of her father's anguish over her supposed loss, and fears that he would, in his sorrow, abandon his camp and return to his eastern home, leaving her alone in the wilderness, in the power of the villain Munro. But then she thought of Sidney Fairfax, and she felt somehow assured that should her father do so, yet he would remain at his camp in the forest; and the thought encouraged her. She could hardly tell why.

Finally, toward morning, Doris fell into a deep and dreamless sleep, from which she did not awaken until broad daylight. She sprung out of the bunk, and going to the narrow window she could see that it was a glorious day, with the sun shining brightly, though the dense forest in which the cabin was concealed kept his rays from reaching her window.

She heard some one moving in the outer room, probably Hank, and then proceeded to make her morning toilet by the aid of a rude wooden bowl and a bucket of water standing in the room.

She had just finished putting her curls in order, when she heard the door unlocked. Then there was a rap, and Hank's voice was heard:

"Are you awake, Miss? If you are, open the door and git yer breakfast."

Doris drew back the wooden bolt, and Hank entered, bearing the morning meal. It was served on tin plates, and consisted of fresh fried lake fish, a piece of venison steak, some ship's biscuit, and a tincup of coffee.

Hank placed it on the table. "There it is, Miss," said he, in what was intended to be an affable tone. "My orders is to feed you well, and, scein' that pervisions don't cost much, I want yer to eat all yer want, and if here ain't enough, call for more, and don't be bashful. There's plenty more out in t'other room."

Doris made no reply. Hank left the room, carefully locking the door behind him. The girl was really very hungry, and though she had a natural repugnance to eating food prepared by so uninviting looking a cook as Hank, she reasoned that she must keep up her strength; and as the appetizing odor of the coffee reached her nostrils, she sat down and made a most hearty meal.

Wearily the day passed on. Doris restlessly paced her narrow prison-house, and looked long and earnestly from the narrow loopholes. The view was entirely shut out by the thick growth of forest trees and the dense undergrowth. She could get fresh air, and the cool breeze, laden with the spicy odors of the wildwood, was grateful to her; but she saw that the cabin in which she was imprisoned was entirely hidden in the depths of the forest, and there was no hope that it should be discovered by any passing hunter, save by chance.

As will be seen, Doris did not know that it was an island in the midst of the swamp, and impossible of access, save by boat. She had no knowledge of the topography of this portion of the peninsula, and though she recalled that she had been brought by boat, she adopted the erroneous idea that the cabin was located on the opposite border of the swamp, and it did not occur to her that her prison-house was in its very heart.

Her thoughts next turned on the possibility of escape. She examined the building minutely. The outer log walls could not be penetrated; the windows were too narrow for her to pass through. The partition was made out of stout, rough puncheons, and her heart sank as she recognized that escape was impossible except by the door.

Her attention was next attracted by the sea-chest which stood at one side of the room. She tried the lid, and to her astonishment it yielded to her hand, the last comer evidently having forgotten to lock it.

Throwing back the lid, she began to examine the contents, which seemed to be chiefly men's clothing, evidently belonging to Munro. At one end was a till, or box built in, with a lid. Lifting this, she found it contained fishing tackle, bullet-molds, gun-wipers, and such articles—and a large pocket-book.

The thought flashed over her that she would see if this threw any light upon the past career of Munro. She recognized that any such facts might be of use to her in dealing with this unscrupulous scoundrel.

Opening the pocket-book the first thing that attracted her attention was a newspaper, carefully folded.

"Now, what is there in this newspaper that has caused it to be laid away so carefully?" thought Doris, as she sat herself down to its perusal. A glance showed her that nothing was marked in its pages; but it was but a few minutes until her eye caught the heading—"A Missing Fairfax—An English Landed Estate Awaiting an American Heir."

A suppressed exclamation rose to her lips. She read the article with breathless interest, and then turned eagerly to the advertisement of the attorneys for Sidney Fairfax.

When she had finished, Doris sat for a time deeply immersed in thought. She was much pleased that Fairfax should succeed to his grandfather's estate, and the thought came, "How he will regret that his father was not alive to receive forgiveness and enter into his own!" That Sidney was still unconscious of his good fortune she was certain; and then came the thought, "Why has Munro kept this knowledge to himself? What end is he seeking to serve?"

This question perplexed her much. Was it—could it be—that he felt that Fairfax was his rival for her hand, and that he feared that their knowledge of his wealth would give Fairfax the advantage with her?

Her cheeks became crimson at the thought that any one could think so meanly of her as to suppose her capable of being swayed by so mercenary a motive. And then she went off in a day-dream about Fairfax, and for the first time was compelled to own to herself that she had a feeling for him far tenderer than she had ever felt for any man before.

She sat and tried to conjure up Fairfax's face as it appeared to her on the occasion of their last meeting. Reader, did you ever engage in this pastime? Did you ever try to bring up the the vivid mental image of a beloved face? If you ever did, you know how hard it is to do so.

Doris closed her eyes to aid her mind in the effort. She succeeded; but, unbidden, the face of Munro came vividly before her, succeeding that of Fairfax. With a shudder of loathing, she opened her eyes again; but the two faces, so alike yet so unlike, turned her thoughts into a new channel.

The resemblance between the two men had frequently puzzled her; yet it now afforded her an entirely different explanation of Munro's motive in concealing from Fairfax the knowledge of his grandfather's death and his own heirship.

It would be a complete solution to that riddle if Munro were a relative—perhaps the next of kin, after Sidney. He might be holding back this knowledge with the intention of claiming the property himself! But then, Fairfax would become acquainted with the whole matter as soon as he returned to the East—yet he might never return, for——

"Munro is capable of killing him, if it would give him the estate!" she said to herself.

Then it occurred to Doris that the pocket-book might contain something to throw further light, and she resumed her search, but without result. The book only contained certain memoranda, which she did not understand, and other papers, none of which threw any light upon Munro's past life.

Doris again read over carefully the advertisement, and impressed upon her mind the name and address of the firm of lawyers. Then she restored the paper to the pocket-book, replaced the latter in the chest, and closed the lid.

This discovery made her still more eager to escape from durance, and she determined to watch Hank, whom she could still hear moving about in the next room. She sought for a crevice in the partition through which she could observe his doings; and this she soon found.

Her search was rewarded by finding a crevice between two of the planks, near the floor, through which she could obtain a very good view of the most of the room, though to take advantage of it she had to seat herself upon the floor. She had hardly assumed this position when the outer door opened and Munro entered.

"How is everything?" he demanded of Hank.

"All right," was that worthy's reply. "How is the girl?"

"Quiet as a lamb. She walks across the floor now and then, but don't cry, nor raise any row. How's things over there?" jerking his head as the same time in the direction of the mainland.

"Everything is all right, so far as I know," was Munro's hurried reply. "Get some supper, quick; I must speak to Doris."

As he turned to advance toward the door of the room in which she was imprisoned, Doris noiselessly rose to her feet and advanced to the nearest window; and when Munro entered she was gazing out upon the dense forest, apparently immersed in a deep reverie.

"Good afternoon, Miss Doris!" said he, as he entered the room.

Doris turned and looked at him, but did not make any reply.

"I hope you have recovered from the fatigue and excitement of last night," continued the villain.

"If it will be any satisfaction for you to know it, I can inform you that I never enjoyed better health in my life, sir," was Doris's reply.

"I am glad to hear it," he replied, "and am only sorry that I cannot bring you as good news as that from your father."

Doris turned quickly to him, her eyes dilating in alarm, and the color deserting her cheek.

"My father? You have seen him? Tell me what of him?"

"I am sorry to say that he is completely prostrated at your sudden death, as he supposes it to be. I have just come from his tent. He did not sleep at all last night, but searched the shore until he found your boat, overturned, washed upon the beach. Since then he has deemed you dead—and his sorrow is so great that I fear he will go insane, if something is not done to relieve his agony."

Doris dropped upon a seat and burst into a storm of sobs. "My poor father!" she gasped. "And you could see the sorrow of that heart-broken old man, and not say the word that would restore joy to his heart? Are you a fiend?"

"Not a fiend, but a lover, Doris! Give me but your word to marry me, and he shall know, this very night, that you are safe and well."

Doris looked up, her cheek flushing, and her eyes glittering amid her tears.

"I will stay a prisoner here the rest of my days," was her indignant response, "before I shall ever say that word! I will never become your wife, even though my father believes me dead. He would sooner have me in my grave than the wife of such a villain as yourself. Do your worst; I defy you!"

"That is all very fine, Miss Burnham," responded Munro, his face pale with passion, "but a few weeks' imprisonment will cause you to change your views materially."

He stood regarding her a moment, and then turned and left the room, carefully locking the door after him again.

The two men then had a long conference, but they went outside the cabin, and Doris was unable to overhear any portion of their talk.

Hank prepared supper, and brought to her a liberal allowance. The two men then had their own meal in the outer room, but their conversation was on utterly indifferent topics. Afterward Hank brought Doris a lamp, removing, at the same time, the remains of her evening meal.

Doris was awakened early by hearing the two men moving about. Hurriedly making her toilet, she had hardly completed it before Hank knocked at the door with her breakfast.

It was not long until Munro left the cabin, and Doris caught a glimpse of him from her window, with his rifle on his shoulder, making his way toward the swamp.

An hour passed by, and Doris judged from the sounds that penetrated to her room, that Hank was also preparing to leave the cabin, consequently she resumed the position which enabled her to see what was passing in the other room.

He loitered about the cabin, cleaning his rifle and doing other little "odd jobs" until nearly noon, when, going to the corner of the room, he drew the box standing there aside. Then, to Doris's astonishment, he lifted one of the puncheons of the flooring, and disappeared into the cellar.

The fact that there was an underground room to this forest cabin added to the mystery which surrounded it in Doris's eyes, and she watched intently. Hank returned in a few minutes, and after replacing the flooring and putting the box in place, he picked up his rifle and left the cabin.

Doris watched him from the window, and saw him take the same path that Munro had done. It was evident that she was to be alone for some time. Then it flashed upon her that Hank had brought her an extremely abundant breakfast and had failed to remove the dishes, thus evidently providing her with a lunch if she should desire food before he returned.

Doris's first thought was of the possibility of escape. She examined the door again. It was of heavy boards, locked on the outside by an iron bolt, and fastened inside by a wooden one, as has been mentioned before. To attack it was hopeless. She had nothing with which it could be broken open.

Suddenly she looked upward. Why was it not possible to get into the attic and thence make her escape from captivity?

It was floored with puncheons similar to those used on the ground floor of the structure. Were they fastened securely, or merely laid closely together?

Doris gazed about her. The side of the bunk was made of a thin puncheon. Seizing it, after numerous efforts, she wrenched it from its place.

Then, using this strip of wood, she pushed it endwise against the boards of the floor above. The first one proved to be fastened securely.

Nothing daunted, she tried one after another, first at one end, then at the other. One was finally found which was loosely fastened at one end.

The hope of escape quickened every pulse, and gave her slender arms unwonted strength. She drew the table to a spot underneath the loose plank. On this she placed the rude bench.

Mounting this rickety support, she used the strip of puncheon as a lever, and after some effort, so far pushed the loose plank of the attic floor aside that the opening was large enough to admit her body.

She then swung herself up, and soon gained the floor above. Creeping along this low space, which was not over three feet high in the center, she reached the other end of the cabin, next the chimney.

Here she found the planks were loose. Removing one, she carefully let herself through until she hung by her hands, her arms extended at full length, and then dropped to the floor below.

Free at last!

"Before I go," thought she to herself, "I will look into the mystery of this cellar."

Drawing away the box, she removed the piece of flooring. Then picking up a brand from the hearth to light her, the lamp being in the other room, she cautiously descended the steps.

At first she did not understand for what purpose it could possibly be used; but the molds, and several pieces of bogus coin lying on the rude table, showed her that it was a den of counterfeiters.

"A counterfeiter also! What villainy is there in which he has no hand?" ejaculated she.

By an impulse, she snatched a couple of pieces of base coin, which she dropped into her pocket. Then returning to the upper room, she replaced the floor and pushed back the box to its station in the corner. Then possessing herself of a sharp knife, which she placed in the belt of her dress, she opened the door and stepped out.

All was silent. No living thing was to be seen. Doris stood for a moment to determine her bearings, and then she set out in the direction she had seen Munro and Hank take when they left the cabin.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE BURNING CABIN.

The same morning, Fairfax, Mr. Burnham, Seth and Jotham prepared to set out to follow up the clue discovered on the previous evening.

Just as they were leaving the tent, Grey Eagle presented himself before them. Going up to Mr. Burnham, he said, in English:

"Grey Eagle is sorry for the white chief who has lost his daughter."

Mr. Burnham extended his hand, and the young brave grasped it warmly. "I thank you," said the old gentleman.

Seth, who was in the rear, made a sign to Grey Eagle. The two fell together as the party continued their way to the landing.

"Do you know where Munro is?" said Seth to the Indian, in a low tone, as the others went on ahead.

A fierce look of anger swept over the face of Grey Eagle. He shook his head.

Seth noted the look, and his heart bounded within him. "See here," he said, grasping the chief's arm. "That white girl isn't drowned. She's been took off somewheres, and as sure as there's guns I believe Munro knows something about it!"

Grey Eagle's eyes glowed like coals of fire. "The hunter's tongue speaks good words. Grey Eagle will help him all he can. What shall he do?"

"Here, Seth!" called Fairfax from the shore at this juncture. "Hurry up! We are ready to go!"

"Yes, in a minnit!" shouted the trapper in reply. "Grey Eagle, can't you find Munro? Hunt him up, watch him all day, and see if you can't foller him to where the white girl is hidden!"

"Grey Eagle will do it!" exclaimed the Indian. Seth darted off to the landing, and the young Indian, with a gesture of farewell, turned in the direction of Munro's camp by the swamp, and plunged into the forest.

The four white men rowed directly for the point at which the hidden boat had been found. Landing and securing their own craft they started on a systematic search of the forest.

With the hidden boat as a center, they swept the forest in constantly widening circles, looking vainly for some track, some sign of the missing girl. Every bush was examined, every spot of earth that would receive a footprint was eagerly and closely scrutinized. But their search was not rewarded by the slightest tangible evidence that would serve as a clue. The footprints of the two abductors and their victim, if any were left upon the ground, had been entirely obliterated by the heavy rain storm.

Meanwhile Grey Eagle pursued his course until he reached the vicinity of the cabin of Munro, by the borders of the swamp. He carefully surveyed the camp, but there was no sign of life about it. Then he gradually approached the cabin, and peered through a crevice between the logs. It was empty, though there were signs of recent occupancy.

The Indian retired to a dense clump of bushes from which he could have an uninterrupted view of the cabin door, and lying upon the ground composed himself to wait, with the dogged patience of his race in the pursuit of an enemy, until Munro should make his appearance.

Something over an hour passed by, when the man he sought made his appearance. Munro came from the direction of the swamp, his rifle over his shoulder, as if he had been on a hunting expedition, but he bore no game.

Here was another subject for conjecture by the cunning Indian. He knew that the swamp lay in that direction; why had Munro come thence? There was no path by which its depths could be trodden; a course along its marshy margin was tangled and difficult, and one which no man would pursue unless he had a definite object in view.

Revolving these questions in his mind, the young brave kept a keen watch upon the cabin; but Munro seemed to have returned home as from a jaunt in the woods, and not to be disposed to leave the camp.

The fact was, that Munro deemed it probable that Mr. Burnham, Jotham, Seth or Fairfax, might visit him, and he desired to be at home should this chance thought prove correct. He did not know of the finding of Doris's cross in the concealed boat, as his visit on the previous day to the tent of her father had been while Mr. Burnham was asleep, and he had talked with Jotham only.

The time passed slowly on until near noon, when the Indian, from his covert, noted that Munro was preparing his midday meal. Feeling certain that he would not leave the camp until after he had eaten, Grey Eagle determined to prosecute his search in the direction of the swamp.

His hiding-place was on the other side of the cabin from the swamp, and he made a wide circuit in order to be out of the range of vision. During the time that he was thus making his way to the other side, Hank, having crossed the swamp from the island, joined Munro at the camp.

Grey Eagle, having returned to the vicinity of the cabin, but on the opposite side from that in which he had been concealed, approached near enough to assure himself that Munro was still there.

It was with astonishment that he saw Hank busily engaged in preparing the meal, while Munro sat outside the door, idly waiting until it should be ready. Whence came he so quickly?

The Indian set off at once for the swamp. As he approached its edge, he noted certain signs, which would not have attracted the attention of a person not trained to woodcraft, which showed him that the path had been frequently trodden.

Following these obscure indications he reached a point which, being a few feet higher than the surrounding ground, and free from underbrush, gave him a view of a portion of the swamp.

Its depths had never been penetrated by him, nor had he ever known of any one else doing so. What, then, was his surprise to observe a heavy column of smoke, rising almost perpendicularly through the still air, from its center!

The black volumes that rolled rapidly up were far too great to have come from a hunter's camp-fire, even were there any one who would attempt, for any purpose, to search its recesses. It was not a swamp fire; for, on watching it carefully for a time, he saw that the smoke arose from one spot, and did not travel forward, as a forest fire would do; besides, at this season of the year, a "wild fire" in the woods was almost an impossibility.

The Indian gazed on the ascending column in utter perplexity. He felt that somehow this mysterious fire was connected with the two white men whose camp he had been watching.

Catching up his rifle, on which he had been leaning, Grey Eagle pursued the beaten path to the edge of the swamp. It was plain to him if Munro or Hank had come from the swamp, they must have used a boat. Hence he immediately began to search for one.

It was not long until he found a rude canoe, snugly hidden in a clump of willows, the oars lying inside. With an exclamation of joy, he pushed the boat into the water, and taking the oars, he started to find the source of the smoke, the cloudy pillar acting as a beacon.

His course was long and devious, for he did not know the channel used by the white men. It took him an hour to reach the island hidden in the recesses of the great swamp.

Fastening the boat to a snag, he cocked his rifle, and pushed his way through the trees toward the fire.

He was amazed to find a log cabin hidden in the woods, and blazing furiously. The roof had fallen in, and nothing but the four log walls were standing, all one seething mass of fire.

The presence of this cabin could not be accounted for; but he at once connected Munro and Hank with it, in some manner. But why would they destroy it? Or was the fire an accident?

It may be as well to say here that no one ever knew exactly how the cabin caught fire; but it was most probable that Doris, while investigating the secrets of the underground room, with a burning brand for a torch, had unwittingly dropped a live coal, which had started the flames.

Grey Eagle scanned the burning structure from all sides. There was not a sign of human presence about it, save a narrow, indistinct path, leading to the water at the point near where his boat was moored.

If only the Indian had made a full exploration of the island! He would have found Doris, who was at that moment at the opposite side, vainly endeavoring to find a pathway; for she did not know, until, an hour or two later, when she had made its slow and difficult circuit, that she was a prisoner on an island in the swamp.

Grey Eagle started to return to the boat. Near the edge of the water, caught in the branch of a shrub, he saw a piece of crimson ribbon. Detaching it, he secured it about his person, and started to return to the mainland, and at once inform Seth and Mr. Burnham's party of the discovery he had made.

He had not yet traversed all the distance on his return when the sound of oars, rapidly plied, reached his watchful ears. He ran his boat into a thicket of water grass and reeds, and lying down, waited to see who the intruder was.

It was Hank. After the noon meal had been eaten, Munro started on his visit, the particulars of which have been previously narrated, to old Mahkewa's lodge, to see Waunita, leaving Hank to stay in camp and meet any comers, should any one chance to come that way.

Hank found the time hanging heavy on his hands, and strolled through the woods in the near vicinity of the cabin. He had caught sight of the column of smoke, and knowing it must come from the island, he was filled with fears for the safety of Doris.

It so happened that the boat which the Indian had found was the one that Munro had used when he had crossed the swamp that morning. Hank found his own canoe where he had hidden it, and started at once for the island.

He passed within a dozen feet of the spot where Grey Eagle lay hidden in the grass and reeds, but his attention was so taken up with the mysterious fire that he did not note the signs the Indian's canoe had left when it was gotten in hiding.

Grey Eagle, on reaching the shore, hid the boat he had used in the same spot in which he had found it, and started at once for the camp by the lake.

Hank soon reached the island, and in a minute more stood before the burning cabin. His worst fears were realized; for he did not dream but that Doris had met a horrible death within its walls.

Horror-stricken, Hank approached as near as he could to the burning building. The fallen roof had taken with it the upper floor and the heavy partition, as well as the short logs which had formed the gables. Nothing remained standing but the heavy log walls, which with the debris on the interior were still burning furiously.

He knew that he had left a fire upon the hearth, as he always did; and he at once came to the conclusion that a spark had snapped out upon the floor, and started the blaze.

Villain as he was, he was completely unnerved and filled with remorse at the awful fate that he supposed had befallen Doris. He turned away and made his way back through the swamp as rapidly as he could.

Munro had just returned from his trip to see Waunita; and he sat alone in the cabin, devising some scheme for getting her into his power, when he heard rapid footsteps approaching.

He rose to his feet just as Hank burst in upon him, his eyes wild and staring, his whole appearance betokening terror.

"What is the matter?" demanded Munro, in alarm.

"My God, Cap! The cabin on the island is burnt down, and the gal is burnt up!" gasped Hank.

With a wild yell, Munro rushed in the direction of the swamp. He reached a spot whence he could look out over it, and saw the column of smoke, now thin and blue, rising in the summer air.

"Come, quick!" and the two men hastened to get out a boat and start again for the island.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Humor.

SMOOT'S BUFFALO.

A Sample Texas Yarn—Sons of Ananias on Their Mettle.

I may remark, incidentally, that there is something about the atmosphere of a livery that has a stimulating effect on the imagination. There is more unostentatious lying done by old men who sit around in hide bottom chairs, in the shade in front of Texas livery stables, chewing tobacco and whittling sticks, than in all the Court-houses in the country.

On this occasion there were several old frosty-faced veterans of pre-adamic Texas, swapping yarns about killing Mexicans and Indians, and hunting buffalos and mustangs. They seemed to lie without the slightest effort. Mendacity seemed to roll out of their mouths by the mile. I also noticed that when any of them told a particularly tough lie, the others seemed pained, and immediately one of them would get off a much tougher yarn.

One of them was a white bearded old son of Ananias by the name of Dempsey. He was a stage driver by profession. There was another old fellow with brindle hair and a long red nose named Smoot. These two seemed to be rivals in the business of manufacturing frontier improbabilities.

"Ever been out on the headwaters of the Nueces?" asked Smoot.

"A thousand times, I reckon. I killed and skelped a Krankaway Injun right at the waterhole in 1837. He was a trifle over eight feet high. His skelp was as big as a door mat," said Dempsey, carelessly.

"If he was a Karankaway, he must have only been a boy. All the Karankaway bucks I ever shot averaged about nine feet. Well, as I was going to say, I had a narrer escape from a buffalo out thar in 1831. I reckon thar was a million of 'em out thar."

"There was more than that when I was out thar," said Dempsey, picking up a stick to whittle.

"As I was saying, just for the fun of it I thought I would shoot off a buffalo's tail just two inches from his body. He was a cavortin' around, and switchin' his tail about, so I didn't make much of a shot. I shot it off two inches and a half from his body."

Dempsey yawned like a cavern and replied:

"You must have been mighty awk'ard with a shootin' iron to miss an easy shot like that. When I was a ranger with Jack Hayes, I used to follow up a buffaler and shoot the cow ticks off of him without techin' him."

"I had fever and ager when I shot that buffaler bull's tail off," exclaimed Dempsey, "and I had just taken about half a pound of quinine, and my hands war a leetle shaky. As soon as I shot off that bull's tail, he turned and came at me in a hurry so I made for the nearest tree."

"I have had the same thing happen to me a billion times, I reckon. The buffaler caught you on his horns, and chucked you up in the tree, didn't he?" interrupted Dempsey, who was anxious to head off the impending lie, which threatened to be a whopper.

"I've had 'em do that to me, too," resumed Dempsey, "but this one druv his horns six inches into the tree on both sides of me, and he couldn't get them out again. Thar I was pinned to the tree, and so was the buffaler. I warn't hurt a bit, and the buffaler couldn't get away."

Old Dempsey was silent a few minutes, during which pause he expectorated copiously, and it was evident that his brain was at work with the energy of a clothes wringer. There was a vigor and freshness about Smoot's lie that almost maddened him with jealousy.

"Them sort of things happened most every day when me and Jack Hayes was in the range business."

"I was right slim and thin in them days," resumed Smoot, "and I gradually worked my way down from between them horns of the dilemma, so to speak. I patted the buffaler on the head, and talked soft to him, and I got him so gentle, that if he had been a cow I could have milked him. At last I got out, but it was blank tight squeeze. I walked off, and left him thar, fast to the tree by his horns."

"That buffaler must have had mighty long horns," sneered Dempsy; "I never seed a buffaler with horns a foot long. Smoot, you are an old man, and purty soon you will have to meet your maker. You should not tell lies."

"I never told a lie in my life, Dempsy. That was the only long horned buffaler I ever saw, and I reckon I've killed a billion or so of buffalers. Thar was at least eight or ten inches of his horn druv in ter that tree, and thar was about a foot or so of horn outside of the tree, when I walked off and left him anchored fast."

"Is that stump tailed buffaler standing thar yit?" asked Dempsy, with evident chagrin at the stupendousness of this lie.

"I reckon the coyotes eat him up, all excepting the horns, for they are thar yit. I saw them last year when I was up thar, but the tree had growed some, and them horns were fast in a limb of the tree more'n 60 feet from the ground—maybe it was only 59 feet. I can't afford to lie, for, as you say, I'm an old man —*Texas Siftings.*

The Mother Knew.

Fond mother—"Now look here, George, I want you to break off with that girl. She is very pretty, and all that, but I know her too well to want you to risk your life and happiness by marrying her. Why she knows no more about housekeeping than I do about Greek, not a bit."

George—"Perhaps not, but she can learn."

"After marriage is rather late for that, George."

"But you said yourself that you did not know a thing about housekeeping until after you were married."

"Very true, George, and your poor father died of dyspepsia twenty years ago."

How She Knew.

"Ma, what do you think? There's a rumor that Mr. Blicks is a married man. Ain't that too bad?"

"Tush! don't you believe it. If he isn't a bachelor there never was one"

"But how do you know he is?"

"Why, pshaw, child, anybody could tell that by the agonizing look that comes over him when he sees a baby."

THE PICNIC.

BY MRS. J. BENNET.

Did you ask me if I had a pleasant time yesterday, and if I reached the depot in time to take the train?

Now I had just about as pleasant a time as I thought I'd have. I told Benjamin more 'n a week ago, when he first spoke of that picnic, that he'd not be ready to go when the rest went. But he says, "O never you mind, you only get yourself and the children ready; you needn't worry about me."

Well, Sarah declared that she'd worn that linen dress of hers to every picnic that she'd attended for the last three years; and that she wouldn't go a step, unless she had a new white dress. Now she has worn that dress just four times and I made it for her last summer. I told her that if she thought that I was going to get her a new white dress to wear up there in the woods, she was very much mistaken. But then, Benjamin says, says he, "Get the child a dress, if she wants it; for it won't take you long to make it, and I don't blame her for not wanting to wear the same dress every where she goes." Now, Benjamin wouldn't a thought of getting her that dress, if I hadn't said she didn't need it. But she got the dress.

Then I had that dress to make, and a waist for Tommy, and Susie's sack needed making over. And then you know that Johnnie fell and hurt his foot so that he couldn't walk. I told Benjamin that he and the rest of 'em might go to the picnic, but I'd stay at home. "Now," says he, "if you stay to home, I'll stay, too. There's no need of your staying at home. You know Johnnie isn't hurt very much, and he can go to one of the neighbors and stay till we come back. I'm not going there, if you don't go, for I can't look after the children." So I promised I'd go, but it was only because I was afraid to trust the children with him.

Well I worked and worked to get everything ready the night before, for we wanted to take the 8 o'clock train in the morning.

Benjamin he says the night before: "Have you got all your cake baked and the chickens cooked?" "Yes," says I. "Did you fix any pickles, and have you finished Johnnie's waist?" "Now, Benjamin," says I, "if you wan't to take the 8 o'clock train to-morrow, you'd better go to sleep."

The little children were up about 5 o'clock the next morning, so there was no use of my trying to get any sleep after that.

I thought I'd have breakfast a little after ix, so as to give 'em plenty of time to get ready. But what does Tommy do, but, come down stairs with his new waist on. I told his father to make him change his waist. But he says, "O, let him keep it on. He won't soil it." And, before that boy had eaten a mouthful, he had spilt a cup of coffee on that waist, and I had that to wash out.

Well, with the washin' of the dishes, and the dressin' of the children, and the helpin' to get Benjamin ready, we never left the house until fifteen minutes of eight.

Did we reach the train in time?

Yes; they saw us running and they waited a minute or two. Then Benjamin, he says, "Have you got the biscuit, cheese, and watermelon, in the basket? And are you sure that you did not forget the tea?" And do you know that I never got a sight of Benjamin from that time, until I'd been in the woods an hour or two.

When I missed Benjamin, I was out of patience; and I says to Sarah, says I, "Now you must help me take care of these children. I don't know what would become of them if it wasn't for their mother." But, the first thing that I knew, Sarah was talking to a young man, an old school friend, she said, and she had eyes and ears for no one else all the rest of the way. I had all that I could do to keep Tommie's head on his shoulders, for he was determined to have it out of the window. By the time that I got there I was about tired out.

And when we came to eat our dinner, Sarah was there with that young man. I opened the basket, and there! I hadn't put in a knife or a fork.

Sarah blushed, and says she, "Mother, I'd discharge that girl just as soon as I reached home, for such carelessness is not to be overlooked."

I didn't say much, neither did Benjamin, but he was all attention the rest of the day.

What am I going to do with this wormwood and vinegar? Why, Benjamin says that the woods were damp and he took cold, and he is sick abed with the rheumatiz' this morning.

But you needn't be in a hurry. Come in again when I am not so busy.

Never Be in a Hurry.

You should never allow yourself to be hurried. There is doubtless time enough remaining to the world for all you will ever accomplish in it. A professional horse trader once saddled a worthless old brute off upon a victim by assuring him that it was very fast and could make a mile in 2:30. The most speed the new owner could ever get out of his acquisition was a mile in three minutes, so he came back to have it out with the trickster. "What did you mean by swindling me in this manner?" he blurted out. "Why, you told me that old pile of bones could trot a mile in 2:30, and she can't do a whit more than a mile in three minutes!" "Is that so?" was the cool reply. "Well, all I've got to say is that you must be a devil of a rush if you can't wait half a minute!"

Two Colored Stories.

Atlanta has a colored constable who cannot read. When he is given subpœnas to serve, the judge draws on their backs pictures representing the persons named within. If a woman is wanted the outlines of a female are drawn, and they remind the constable of the circumstances. In each case the drawing is made applicable to the charge in the paper.

There is a colored preacher who lives near Jasper, Ga., that rules his horse by butting him. If the horse is fractious or st

Recent Literature.

THE CATERER.

The June number has the following: "The Nonsense of Overeating;" "Gastronomic Pickings;" "Public Dinners;" "Wine, and a Word in Its Defense;" "How to Shorten Life;" "Morsels from European Larders;" "Seated Around the Mahogany Tree;" "New York, its Ancient Taverns and Modern Hotels;" "The Mystery of Making Whisky Punch and Cooking a Sheep's Head," and several other articles. Published by E. C. Whitton, Philadelphia, Pa. $2 a year.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The contents of the June number are exceedingly attractive. Among the articles are "In the New Forest;" "Schwartz a History;" "The London Ragamuffin;" "In the Lion's Den;" "The Siren Three," and "A Family Affair," are serials. The editorial work is excellent, as usual. The illustrations are fine and add greatly to the attractions of the number. Macmillan & Co., New York. $1.75 a year.

THE INTERIOR.

The June number presents papers upon various interesting subjects, of which the following are among the best: "How To Develop a True Woman;" "Dyspepsia—Its Nature and Remedy;" "A Brief Visit to Perugia and Assisi;" Nathaniel Hawthorne and two or three good stories. This is a new venture into the magazine world and deserves success. Reformed Publishing Co., Dayton, O. $2 a year.

BROOKLYN MAGAZINE.

A no less distinguished personage than Martin Farquhar Tupper, the English poet, opens the June number with a reminiscent paper on the late Col. Fred Burnaby, which is followed by two poems and three chapters of a new serial story "Sally" by Mr. G. I. Cervus. The paper on "Municipal Government" by the Hon. Demas Barnes, will attract considerable attention. Mr. Louis Zonnaday continues his delightful descriptions of "Travels in Foreign Climes," while Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher gives several excellent suggestions as to what is necessary to do in the closing of houses for the summer, and how best to protect carpets, furniture, etc. The Brooklyn Magazine, Brooklyn, N. Y. $1 a year.

MAGAZINE OF WESTERN HISTORY.

The *Magazine of Western History* for June contains a very interesting article on "Western Reserve Jurists," written by Harvey Rice and illustrated by portraits of Calvin Pease, Reuben Wood, Sherlock J. Andrews and Rufus P. Ranney. The other contents of this number, relating principally to Ohio and Northwestern history, are fully up to the standard of this excellent and handsomely printed publication. Cleveland, 145 St. Clair street; $4 a year.

"Sanitary Suggestions on How to Disinfect Our Homes," is the title of a little pamphlet written by Dr. E. W. Palmer, and published by George S. Davis, Detroit, Mich. The question of how to improve the sanitary surroundings of our homes, always a most important one, is emphatically so at the present time, in view of the approach of the hot season, when infectious diseases are most prevalent, and of the probable invasion of this country by cholera in the near future. "Sanitary Suggestions" contains the latest and best information on disinfectants and explains in detail how to use them in the household.

Porter & Coates, of Philadelphia, have issued a neat paper edition of the famous "Battle of Dorking," which created so great a sensation in England on its appearance there several years ago. Price, 25 cents.

A second crop of "Pickings from Puck" have been issued by Keppler & Schwarzmann, New York, in a very attractive cover, and containing selections from the best of the poems, prose and pictures which have appeared in that sparkling paper. Any one who likes to laugh should send for this pamphlet.

"U. S." GRANT.

How His Name was Changed From Hiram Ulysses to Ulysses Simpson.

Bishop S. M. Merrill, in Western Christian Advocate.

The most famous man of Georgetown, O., was the Hon. Thos. L. Hamer. He was a Democratic congressman, of good character, of national reputation, and of great ability. There is scarcely room for doubt that if he had survived the Mexican war he would have been President of the United States. The national convention of his party could hardly have passed him by and taken Franklin Pierce.

He had been a Methodist, but when I went to the circuit he was in the condition of the man described in the story by his little boy. The little fellow was asked if his father was not a Methodist, and replied, "Yes, he is a Methodist, but he isn't working at it now." A few years previously Mr. Hamer had been somewhat active, and found his warmest personal friends in the church, and not of his political faith. Among them was J. R. Grant, whose house was the nearest one to the old church, and a home for the preacher. Mr. Grant's tannery was just across the street from his house. That house was the home of Ulysses in his boyhood. When Mr. Hamer had a cadetship to bestow, he looked for the boy to receive it among the families of his Methodist neighbors, rather than among his Democratic constituents, and found him in the family of his old Methodist friend Grant, and notwithstanding Mr. Grant was not a Democrat, but a staunch Whig, his son Ulysses was appointed.

But for Mr. Hamer's Methodism there would have been no U. S. Grant, for that name came to him in part by Mr. Hamer's blunder. His name was Hiram Ulysses, and in school the boys gave him a nickname, spelled by his initials, and not liking to be called "Hug" he transposed his initials and wrote them U. H. G. In reporting his name at West Point, Mr. Hamer substituted S. for H. The cadet failed to have the mistake corrected till he graduated, received his commission, and went into the army. Then he woke up to the necessity of signing his name to official documents so as to agree with his commission, and he began to write it U. S. The story of some of his biographers, that the S originally stood for Sidney, and was changed to Simpson, in honor of his mother's maiden name, is pure fiction. His brother Simpson, younger than himself, died of consumption, on a steamboat, between Galena and St. Paul, in the summer of 1861.

How to Kill Grasshoppers.

Frederick Fisher, an extensive farmer of Creighton, Knox county, Neb., gives the following remedy for disposing of the pests: "I have an infallible remedy for driving away or killing the grasshoppers. After trying many methods, I tried sulphur smoke, and it proved a decided success. The remedy is simply this: Take hay, straw or rubbish, and dump it off in forkfulls about a rod apart over the field on the windward side. Next sprinkle from one-fourth to half a pound of sulphur on each pile, and in the evening set the contents on fire. About sundown the air being sufficiently heavy to keep the smoke down close to the ground, the wind will roll it all over the field. The smoke will scent everything growing upon the field to such an extent that grasshoppers will never come there again during the season that the sulphut is applied. I tried this method for three seasons in succession when the grasshoppers swarmed in myriads from the Rocky Mountains, and it always proved successful. The fourth time I applied the sulphur smoke, the troublesome insects had been hatched upon the field and cut off the crop of wheat clear to the roots, but after being smoked they disiurbed nothing further. for about 80 acres of land from 40 to 50 pounds of sulphur are required."

His Favorite Liquor.

An Indiana paper says: "The President does not care much for wine, nor for any other beverage, but at his dinner parties he set it before his guests, and among his familiars he places a decanter of good old Bourbon on the table, an act becoming any gentleman in his own house." Mr. Blaine, we were told during the campaign last year, would be peculiarly an "American" President, but what stronger evidence is needed to show that Mr. Cleveland is thoroughly an "American" President than this respect for the drink of his country?—*Chicago News (Dem.)*

—We know DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR will cure Heart Disease. Thirty years use and many persons of prominence testifying prove it.—*Readville Press.* $1 per bottle at druggists. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

THE MAGIC HAIRPIN.

Some of Its Multitudinous Uses in the Hands of Women.

The proof of a boy's mechanical skill is usually what he can do with a jack knife; the proof of a woman's is what she can do with a hairpin, says an exchange.

Few women take naturally to ordinary tools. They use hammers in a gingerly and ridiculous manner, or they pound their fingers with them; they put blunt pointed nails along side instead of across the grain, and then wonder why it splits; they use screw drivers principally to pry open boxes and they think wire-pincers were made to crack nuts with. But they know how to manage a hairpin.

"A lady," said an observant gentleman, the other day, "always opens a letter better than a man. A man tears off a corner, and then pulls the envelope more or less to pieces in getting at the contents; but a lady draws a hairpin, inserts one prong at a corner, and rips open the edge as neatly, easily and quickly as if the tool were made for that purpose."

With the same tool she can, and frequently does button her glove, and occasionally her boots. She cuts the magazine with it. She twists it into clasps for broken jewelry. She uses it to suspend plaques. She employs it to draw corks, and also to snuff candles. She inserts it in windows to keep them from rattling, and to brace back shades that incline to tumble down. She succeeds with its help in turning the hasps of windows from the outside when obliged by accidental lock-out to burglarize her own house. She arms herself with it when traveling, to keep disagreeable neighbors at a respectful distance. She files receipts upon it. She pins up notices to the milkman with it. She even bends it roughly into the form of an initial, and hangs it in the keyhole of her intimate friend's lock, by way of a card, when she has forgotten her card case and the family are out.

The fan has long been regarded as the object most suggestive of the Spanish women. Ladies of other countries are famed for their graceful or skillful use of other dainty, family feminine articles. But if we were asked to select the thing most truly representative of the great American girl, we would name without hesitation the neat, the ingenious, the inexhaustible, the magic hairpin.

An important use of the hairpin has been overlooked in the above, viz.: loosening up the soil in the window garden without injuring the delicate roots of the plants. We know of no instrument which makes so good a "spade" for this purpose as the "inexhaustible" hairpin,

Pres. Lincoln and Gen. McClellan.

During this long inaction on the Potomac, while the forces of the West were capturing Forts Donelson and Henry, and driving the rebels out of Kentucky, Missouri, and Tennessee, the impatience of the President was not always suppressed. On one occasion he said: "If Gen. McClellan does not want to use the army for some days, I should like to borrow it and see if it cannot be made to do something."

The President was also impatient at these slow movements of McClellan, and to a friend of the general's who had called at the White House, he said, doubtless with the expectation that it would be repeated: "McClellan's tardiness reminds me of a man in Illinois, whose attorney was not sufficiently aggressive. The client knew a few law phrases, and finally, after waiting until his patience was exhausted by the non-action of his counsel, he sprang to his feet and exclaimed: "Why don't you go at him with a Fi Fa demurrer, a *capias*, a *surrebutter*, or a *ne exeat*, or something, and don't stand there like a *nudum pactum*, or a *non est?*."

The patience, fidelity, and forbearance of the President in his treatment of McClellan, is strikingly illustrated by his correspondence. History will censure him for adhering to the general too long rather than for any failure to support him. But McClellan was a courteous gentleman, whose personal character was amiable and respectable. Mr. Lincoln respected his private virtues, and said of him: 'With all his failings as a soldier, McClellan is a pleasant and scholarly gentleman. He is an admirable engineer, but,' he added, 'he seems to have a special talent for a *stationary engine*."—*From Arnold's new "Life of Abraham Lincoln."*

But How About the Dust?

It is a popular superstition that the center of the car is not only the safest part, but is also much the easier riding. One of the greatest trials of a Pullman conductor's life is the fact that about every passenger asks for a lower center berth the first thing, and is frequently indignant because it cannot be had. If the center of a car rides any easier than the end, then our cars, built as solid and as strong as they are, spring up and down in the middle precisely as does a buckboard. If they do not, why should it ride easier? As for safety, if you are in the rear of the last car on the train and another train runs into the rear, you are liable to get hurt. In all other accidents you can conjure up as liable to occur, it is the safest. If a head collision there is nothing back of you to add force to the blow. If the car leaves the track and collides with a bridge or any obstructson on a side track it will not be in your end. If the train is thrown down an embankment, there is nothing to land on top of you. Then this location is the most pleasant. From it you can watch all the movements of your fellow passengers, often a good way of passing the hours of a long, tedious journey. If your eye happens to catch a particularly fine view, you can, by turning in your seat or stepping to the door, take it all in. If there is a safest part of a train it is in the last seat in the last car.

He Married His Sweetheart's Sister.

The marriage of George Finley, the historian of ancient Greece, and for many years correspondent of the London *Times* at Athens, was attended by considerable romance. Finley had become attached to a beautiful American girl at Constantinople, and, as her family would never have consented to her marriage with the young Scotchman, determined to elope with her. A yacht of an English friend was to take the couple to Greece, and it was arranged that the young lady was to be got on board in a box prepared for the purpose. When the eventful moment came the girl became frightened and refused to allow herself to be placed in the box. Her sister, a girl equally lovely, thought it a pity that the romantic arrangement should not be taken advantage of, and entered herself the box in place of her sister. I suppose Finlay must have been considerably surprised when the box was opened in the cabin of the yacht and not his sweetheart, but her sister, was revealed, dressed in midshipman's uniform. The brother of the young lady had discovered the affair and was quickly on board the yacht to demand explanation. Finlay saw only one course before him. The girl had been compromised; he would marry her. The brother giving his consent, the marriage took place at once.

The Underclothing of Princess Beatrice.

Just now the trousseau of the Princess Beatrice is the engrossing topic of conversation in fashionable circles on both sides of the channel. The newspapers have exhausted the entire vocabulary of fashion in their descriptions of it. The exquisite articles of batist, incrusted with ancient point and antique guipure, that have been furnished by Doucet, are of a kind to create an epoch in the history of dress. Some of the chemises of her Royal Highness, purchased for the coming marriage, are as fine as to be almost impalpable, and might easily be drawn through her wedding ring.

Biliousness

Is very prevalent at this season, the symptoms being bitter taste, offensive breath, coated tongue, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness, loss of appetite. If this condition is allowed to continue, serious consequences may follow. By promptly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fever may be avoided or premature death prevented. It is a positive cure for biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

PUTTING OFF OLD AGE.

Articles of Food That Tend to Retard the Advent of Physical Decay.

The possibility of prolonging life has received the attention of thinkers throughout all ages, and was considered a reasonable subject for investigation by Bacon, as, in earlier days, it had fascinated the alchemists and Rosicrucians. In these days of wider and more accurate physiological investigations, the question of suspending physical decay may properly be considered as resting upon a substantial basis of facts. The principles derived from these are necessarily imperfect as yet, but they are rational, and are not easily controverted. As such they are receiving attention.

One of the clearest statements of the more obvious of the ideas involved in the subject is presented in a recent article by Dr. S. W. Caldwell in the Memphis *Medical Monthly*. The principal causes of old age, says the writer, are a deposition of fibrinous, gelatinous, and earthy material in the system. Every organ of the body during old age is especial prone to ossific deposits. The earthy deposits consist primarily of phosphates and carbonates of lime combined with other calcareous salts. Man, in fact, begins in a gelatinous and ends in an osseous or bony condition. From the cradle to the grave a gradual process of ossification is present; but after middle age the tendency becomes more marked, and ends in senile decreptitude. These earthy deposits interfere with the due performance of function by the organs, hence we find imperfect circulation in the aged; the heart gradually becomes ossified, the large blood vessels are blocked up with calcareous matter, and nutrition is hindered. The majority of all who pass 65 years suffer from these deposits, the structure of every organ is altered, and elasticity gives way to senile rigidity. The blockage of the organs has then commenced, and sooner or later a vital part becomes involved.

The idea is that old age is brought about by a decline of the vital principle has long since been discarded by scientists. The true cause is found to be disintegration of the tissues because of the inadequate supply of blood. And this process is believed to be of a chemical nature and caused by the above stated accumulations. The origin of the deposits which, if we understand Dr. Caldwell aright, are primarily of a fibrinous and gelatinous nature, and, proximately, calcareous, is found in the destruction of atmospheric oxygen in the body. Life is a process of constant waste through oxidation and reparation by food. Oxygen converts albumen into fibrin and nourishes the organs, but in the evening of life it is accumulated more rapidly than it can be eliminated, and becomes obtrusive. Water holds the salts in solution, but the blood finally deposits them through lack of the eliminative power. In early life they had no time to accumulate.

The doctor traces the origin of the chemical changes and mechanical obstructions to alimentary substances. Food provides the requisite elements of nutrition, but contains the calcareous salts, which, upon being deposited in the arteries, veins and capillaries, become the proximate cause of ossification and old age. Lewis says, in the Physiology of Common Life:

"Moreover, in food we are constantly introducing different substances, which produce variations in the nutrition of the parts. These different accumulations exert their influence in the changes named age, and they culminate in the final change named death."

In considering the possibility of suspending the advent of old age it is consequently a matter of the highest moment to ascertain what foods contain the smallest comparative quantity or those salts which tend to accumulate in the system and obstruct the vital processes. The cereals are found to be richest in them; bread, therefore, that so-called staff of life, except when used in great moderation, favors the deposition of these salts in the system. The more nitrogenous our food the greater its percentage of calcareous matter. Hence a diet composed principally of fruit, from its lack of nitrogen, is best adapted for preventing or suspending ossification.

Moderation in eating must ever be of great value in retarding the advent of senile decay. Large eaters more rapidly bring on osseous deposits by taking in more food than is utilized or excreted, thus blocking the vessels or impairing their functions. The writer cites as what seem to be the best articles of food for delaying the deposit—fruit, fish, poultry, flesh of young mutton and beef. Fluids, as a part of the diet, have a special importance. All well and spring water contains considerable of the earthly salts and should therefore be avoided and replaced by cistern water. Water clear of foreign matter is the better prepared to dissolve the earthy salts and convey them out of the system. The addition of fifteen or twenty drops of dilute phosphoric acid to a glass of water and drank three times a day will, in Dr. Caldwell's opinion, add to the solubility of these earthy salts, and thus tend to suspend the advent of old age by assisting in the removal of those substances which mark its chief physiological characteristic.

CONFEDERATES IN THE SADDLE

Partiality of the Administration for Those Who Fought the Flag.

The following is a list of the offices and emoluments which have been conferred by the Democratic Administration upon Confederate and Union soldiers. It does not include the great number of appointments which have been given to civilians in the South or in the North. The disparity in the favors which have been given to the soldiers of the two armies will be apparent to any one:

L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, secretary of Interior.	Lieutent Colonel in Mississippi regiment and Confederate minister to Russia.
Augustus H. Garland, of Arkansas, attorney general.	Served in both branches of the Confederate Congress.
Henry R. Jackson, of Georgia, minister to Mexico.	Brigadier general in Confederate service.
Alexander B. Lawton, of Georgia, minister to Russia (since declined, disabilities never removed.	Brigadier general and quartermaster general in rebel army.
T. J. Jarvis, of North Carolina, minister to Brazil.	Captain in Confederate army
Anthony M. Keiley, of Virginia, minister to Austria.	Warm friend of Jeff. Davis, having written a book praising him.
Eugene Higgins, of Maryland, chief of the appointment division of the Treasury Department.	Deputy provost marshal in Richmond, Va., under Winder, whose cruelty to the Union prisoners is a matter of history.
J. D. C. Atkins, of Tennessee, commissioner of internal affairs.	Served in the rebel army and in the Confederate Congress.
James D. Porter, of Tennessee, assistant secretary of State.	Adjutant general on rebel General Cheatham's staff.
General Joseph E. Johnston, of Virginia, commissioner of railroads.	Division commander in Confederate army.
Henry Muldrow, assistant secretary of Interior.	Colonel of Confederate cavalry.
Robert B. Vance, of North Carolina, assistant commissioner of patents.	Brigadier general in rebel army.
James M. Morgan, of South Carolina, consul to Melbourne.	Served under Private Captain Semmes.
J. Ernest Meiere, consul to Nagasaki, (commission withdrawn.)	Confederate soldier, and declared in Washington recently that he was proud of having been a rebel.
James Blackburn, of Kentucky, appointed collector of internal revenue, but appointment cancelled.	Served in rebel army and wrote that he wanted to see Union blood flow deep enough to swim his horse in.
Charles M. Shelley, of Alabama, fourth auditor of the Treasury.	Brigadier general in Confederate army.
R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, Collector of Customs of Rappahannock district.	Member of Confederate Senate.

• • • • Ruptures, pile tumors, fistulæ and all diseases of the lower bowel (except cancer), radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Camp Fire.

SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA.

This famous poem was written by Adjt. S. E. M. Byers, in prison at Columbia, S. C., in February, 1865. He had no decent place to sleep, and so to prevent himself from sleeping he was accustomed to keep walking half the night, and then sleep in the sun in the day time. On one of those midnight "trudges," while walking up and down the prison pen, the lines began to creep through his brain, and he wrote them down in the morning. A comrade set them to music and the boys sang them. A copy was carried North concealed in the wooden leg of an exchanged comrade, and, being published, became at once tremendously popular. When Byers finally escaped from prison and joined Sherman's army, the general had seen the verses. He must have liked them, for he sent for Byers and gave him a place upon his staff—afterwards sending him as a bearer of important dispatches to Lincoln and Grant. It gave name to Sherman's great march. Before its appearance the expedition was mentioned as "Sherman's last campaign," "Sherman's campaign through Georgia," and other similar names. Mr. Byers is now consul general at Rome.

Our camp-fires shone bright on the mountains
That frowned on the river below,
While we stood by our guns in the morning,
And eagerly watched for the foe;
When a rider came out from the darkness
That hung over mountain and tree,
And shouted, "Boys up and be ready,
"For Sherman will march to the sea."

Then cheer upon cheer for bold Sherman
Went up from each valley and glen,
And the bugles re-echoed the music
That came from the lips of the men;
For we knew that the stars in our banner
More bright in their splendor would be,
And that blessings from Northland would greet us,
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Then forward, boys, forward to battle,
We marched on our perilous way;
And we stormed the wild hills of Resaca,
God bless those who fell on that day!
Then Kenesaw, dark in its glory,
Frowned down on the flag of the free,
But the East and the West bore our standards,
And Sherman marched on to the sea.

Still onward we pressed, till our banners
Swept out from Atlanta's grim walls,
And the blood of the patriot dampened
The soil where the rebel flag falls.
Yet we paused not to weep for the fallen,
Who slept by each river and tree,
But we twined them a wreath of the laurel,
And Sherman marched on to the sea.

O! proud was our army that morning
That stood where the pine darkly towers,
When Sherman said, "Boys, you are weary,"
"But to-day fair Savannah is ours!"
Then sang we a song to our chieftain,
That echoed o'er river and lea,
And the stars in our banner shone brighter
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Chat Around the Fire.

W. L Bradley, Co. F, 13th W. Va.:

On Gen. Crook's raid to Dublin depot, on the Tennessee & Virginia railroad, from Gauley on the Big Kanawha river, our march was over Cotton mountain, via Fayettesville through Raleigh Co., Va. Raleigh county is very rough and thinly settled; the land is a white sandy soil, the timber is mostly white pine. While marching through this lonesome place, we came to a new cabin by the wayside. Perhaps there was one acre cleared around the hut, and fenced, the chimney was just about four feet high and at the time we were passing there was considerable smoke coming out of the chimney, and just at this time Gen. Hayes and staff came along. Out came a boy from the shanty bareheaded, and his hair was white, and one of Hayes's staff officers said to the boy: "Hello, bub; does that chimney draw well?" "Yes," said the boy, "it draws the attention of every d—d fool that passes the way." That was the last time he ever interrogated a boy about chimneys.

Wm. L. Bradley, Myra, Kan.:

I am a new subscriber to the BLADE, and I like it very much. I have already got three others to subscribe for it. I have seen quite a number of letters in it from soldiers. I was a sergeant in Co. F, 13th West Virginia infantry, commanded by W. R. Brown. I volunteered at Point Pleasant, W. Virginia, September 9, 1862, and was discharged at Wheeling, W. Va., June 25, 1865. My regiment was brigaded with the 23d Ohio and 11th West Virginia. R. B. Hayes was our brigadier general. I must say that every good Union soldier should take the BLADE. I am a Republican and a temperance man.

M. Reilly, Co. H, 43d Ind., Fillmore, Ind.:

I would like to hear of some of the comrades of our brigade, the 77th Ohio, the 36th Iowa and the 43d Indiana. Come, boys, let us hear from you through the CAMP FIRE department of the BLADE; the one paper that has always stood up manfully for the soldiers and their just claims.

C. B. Smith, Co. I, 7th Ill., Cassville, Mo.:

I would like to see something from the old 7th Illinois cavalry, if any of them are alive, and I suppose some of the old boys are alive yet. They need not tell about the fight that we got into with Rosecrans at Jacinto, Miss., for I remember that event very well to this day. They needn't tell about George Flatery running with a rope tied to a tee hive, and how two of the boys after him and ahead of him, on double-quick up an old road, when he said, "Stop, boys, I will surrender, and we will have a good lot of honey," and we did. It tasted the best of any honey that I ever ate, for I had eaten but very little for several days. There has been considerable said about the battle of Farmington. I remember holding my horse all night in a heavy rain, near that place, and in the morning Mat. Ruby said, "Thunder, boys, it rained last night."

Boys, I have been with the rebels for twenty years, and a rebel is a rebel yet in nearly every case. Stay in the Republican party and take the BLADE, boys.

Ought Jeff Davis be Pardoned?

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I see in your paper of May 1, some southern ex-rebel asked the President to pardon the ex-rebel president Jeff Davis. I think that old Jeff caused enough blood spilled from 1861 to 1865. That it is coming up and asking too much of Pres. Cleveland to pardon the old rebel. He ought to be an exile forever, or he ought to have been hung long ago. Just look back and see many noble women both north and South gave up husbands, brothers and sons. All caused by these ringleaders of this rebellion to be shot down or come back with a shattered constitution that his southern brethren would feel like saying like the Northern soldier, that Jeff Davis, the traitor, never got his dues or he would have been hung at the close of the war and his property confiscated to help pay the debt he incurred on this nation. It is awful to think he (Jeff) could uphold such men as Gen. Winder and Wortz in their hellish deeds in their Southern prison hells. For if there ever was a hell on earth, it must have been Bell Isle or Andersonville. And if Jeff Davis, Gen. Winder and Wortz are not held responsible for the suffering of humanity at these pens, I know not who will be. Now I take it this was Jeff Davis's way of retaliating, a deliberate plan, to get rid of as many Yankees as possible.

How well he succeeded, the cemetery at Andersonville, and those that came out as wrecks of humanity will testify. Yet that high-handed murderer is still held in high esteem by many in the south and not a few in the north. I am in favor of pardoning the majority of the ex-rebels; but the leaders, such as Gen. Forrest, at the massacre of Fort Pillow after the defenceless soldiers had surrendered to Gen. Forrest, for him to allow his men to murder them like dogs, for it was nothing else but murder in the lowest degree to butcher men up like they did there. To think of pardoning such men so they could hold office is too much to ask of the northern people.

We had a lively little time with Gen. Forrest at Memphis, Tenn., he caused us to loose our breakfast the morning of August 21, 1864. But we were too much for him, although he killed and captured 121 out of our regiment. Those that he captured he sent to that famous prison pen called Kahoba, and they were kept until the close of the war. I had one uncle and one cousin in that pen. Well I will close hoping some of the rest of the boys will bring a rail to keep the CAMP FIRE burning.

S. H. KELLEY, Co. B, 137 Ills.
Bowensburg, Ill.

A Reminiscence of Bentonville.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I am a new recruit for the CAMP FIRE, and I just come to tell you and the old boys what I remember from my diary, of the battle of Bentonville, on March 19, 1865. I was in charge of the 3d division hospital train, and moving along nicely in the advance of the entire train. About the middle of the afternoon the surgeon in charge ordered me to fork the train, as there was danger of a fight soon. I got three or four files of teams into position, when the reb fired on our skirmishers, so close to us that the balls whistled over us. Just at this time a staff officer came galloping up and ordered me to take the train out as quick as I could. I ordered the first file or line of teams to move by the right to the rear. The whole mass of teams started at the same time, and came round to the rear on a run. By the time the teams all got under way, the first was in a dead run, and but for a provost guard thrown across in front, some 800 yards back, there is no telling when or where they would have stopped. By this time the 3d division of the 20th corps was fairly into the fight, the 21 coming next, and the 1st, in the rear, filed into position and commenced action. By the time we could get the hospital tents up, the wounded were coming in. At dark, the 3d brigade of the 20th army corps had 92 wounded. I never knew how many were killed.

The 3d brigade lost heaviest, being in the advance. The rebels charged on our lines nine times, and after dark fell back, as usual. Comrade Castle, of the 102d Ill., gets the share of that fight about right. I have no doubt but Hodge did also—viewing it from his standpoint. We sent 256 wounded men from the field of Bentonville to our right. I do not know, nor never did, where they went to. On March 24, we went into Goldsboro and received our wounded. That evening my book shows that we had 365 sick and wounded men in the 3d division hospital.

I am always interested in the CAMPFIRE, and would like to hear from more of the 1st bridage, 3d division, 20th A. C., as that was my brigade.

R. P. EDGINGTON, Co. C, 129th Ill.
Morse, Johnson Co., Kas.

The Bentonville Fight.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I see in the issue of April 30, H. W. McRill's statement of the Bentonville fight. O, my, how contracted he makes that battle. He stretches it only the length of the 2d division 14th corps. Now, I affirm every part of the army that was with Sherman done his duty, also his share of the fighting. Just so at Bentonville, N. C. I remember very distinctly that the fighting around Bentonville commenced on Sunday about 1 o'clock p. m., and the first fighting was done by Gen. Jeff C. Davis's corps. The 14th on that day the 15th corps marched very hard, part of the time in sight of Johnnies, marching in the same direction. I well remember we threw out what was termed flankers, and at one time they were so close together the rebs fired on our boys and shot one of the 26th Illinois boys through the hand, and one of 6th Iowa through the leg below the knee. Our boys were ordered not to return the fire, as it would probably bring on the battle sooner than was desired by Sherman. It was said that Sherman wanted to gain a certain cross roads before an engagement if posible. We did so, by marching until after 12 o'clock Sunday night.

Our division, the 1st, 15th corps, lay on our arms until daylight Monday morning. Gen. Robert F. Catterson, then colonel commanding 1st brigade, 1st divison, 15th corps, moved the brigade west in line of battle. We had not marched 500 yards until we were met by a heavy line of Rebs, and we were soon engaged, not in matrimony, but in the deadly conflict of battle. From that hour until Tuesday night about 10 o'clock we were under fire. I am pretty sure all the boys under Sherman got all the fighting they wanted for at Bentonville, N. C. I make this assertion to the public, if my letter is published, without fear of contradiction by any one well informed that portions of each corps in Sherman's army at Bensonville were engaged in that battle if not all, some of them before the battle was ended. Hoping Mr. McRill hereafter will do justice to every part of Sherman's army that marched to the sea with him, as every good American citizen well knows they deserve praise. Without any ill-feeling towards any one, I remain, as ever, loyal to my country,

W. T. BUTCHER, Co. E, 97th Ind.
Fredonia, Kan.

Eastern vs. Western Army.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Begging pardon for the liberty I take, I would respectfully submit the following as my opinion of what B. of Ridge Hill, Mass., wrote to the CAMP FIRE about our little fracas in the west and southwest a few years ago. I think he is correct. The Johnnies all fired blank cartridges at us, and their artillery was composed of Quaker guns of the Kanasses pattern. We straggled around over the country a little, and in contradistinction to the Army of the Potomac we had "soft bread" every day, "dress parade" at noon with paper collars and cuffs, and our boots blacked. Each man had a French cook and an able bodied colored man to get up his meals and keep his room and wardrobe in order and do his milking for him. The reason why we could get rails, chickens, and turkeys, "and sich," was because the "rebs" in front of us were so good-natured that they would move back once in a while far enough to give us a chance to look over some of the plantations that had not been visited by their own foragers. They were very polite to us. "Rosey" sent in his card to Gen. Bragg at Stone River, asking him to move back, as he ("Rosey") wished to water his horse in the river. Bragg moved, oh yes. Gen. Sherman wanted to leave his pent up quarters at Chattanooga and visit Atlanta, and a few other points of interest, and straightway every Johnny along the line put on a smile and helped us to all the delicacies of the season. Verily we had a nice "zig-zag journey" through a pleasant land. But we had one man who got hurt. His two servants were sick that day, consequently he had to do his own foraging. In chasing a warlike gobbler he stubbed his toe hard enough to make it bleed, and rode in an ambulance from that time to the close of the war. Oh, we had a picnic! If the army of the Potomac shed 90 per cent. of all the blood spilled during the war, and Sherman, Thomas and dozens of other good officers had one man lose a toe nail, and some good mathematician please tell us how many toe nails have their resting place in the "sacred soil of Virginia!"

Comrades, we may differ in our accounts of army life, and yet each one may be telling the exact truth according to his memory of events. We could not each one see it all. Do not get into the fashion of taking all the credit and giving the other fellows none. Especially when good authentic history will tell us so plainly what each army did towards crushing the rebellion. I don't want B. to "have hard feelings towards me" for what I have written. I was just "a foolin;" but let us be friendly and give each one his dues. H. W. McRill hauls me over the coals about saying that Kilpatrick swore some at Bentonville. I have just as warm a feeling for little "Kil," as any man who ever wore the blue, and did not wish to insinuate that he lost his presence of mind, or acted in an ungentlemanly manner. I must say that being as I was within a few feet of him at the time, if he was not swearing it was the queerest prayer I ever heard and I am sure it was either one or the other. And another thing, comrades, don't help the man that "aint" down. Comrade Castle tried to defend me by saying he presumed I had made a mistake about the commander of the rebel forces at Bentonville. And then states positively that Gen. Joe Johnston was in command. When it was to assert that very fact that I wrote my recollections of the fight after reading a communication from one comrade, who stated that Bragg's whole army was in front of us that day. And now, boys, above all things, keep your eyes peeled; 1888 vote for legislators who will elect United States senators, and for congressmen who will help the senators to uphold our Republican President, who will be elected then.

A. B. HODGE,
Co. I, 3d Ill. Art'y.

"Major Annie Jones."

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Presuming that you desire to impart correct reports to your many readers on any and all matters, I take the liberty of calling your attention to a report which is not only incorrect, but even at this late day, casts a reflection on the conduct of an officer under whom I happened to serve. I refer to the closing paragraph to your article on the first page of your issue of April 23, under the head line "Major Annie Jones." Your report of Gen. Stoughton's capture is far from the facts, and if you will allow me I will briefly state "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." Gen. Stoughton (under appointment acting brigadier general) commanded a Vermont brigade. His headquarters were at Culpepper Court-House, Va. He and an aide, Lieut. Prentiss, occupied a brick house where they slept, the staff messed, and the business of the brigade was conducted. I was his assistant adjutant general and with Lieuts. Hooker and Schmerhorn roomed at Miss Ford's, a lady said at the time to hold a commission as major under the C. S. A. At the time of Stoughton's capture his mother and two sisters were paying him a visit and roomed also at Miss Ford's. Culpepper Court House was a cavalry post and although Gen. Stoughton commanded an infantry brigade, he sought headquarters one or two miles from his command. This I could never understand any more than the surroundings were more comfortable than camp life in winter, however, the post was under the command of Col. Percy Wyndham, otherwise known as Sir Percy Wyndham. On the night of Gen. Stoughton's capture the Confederates came through the cavalry pickets, capturing only such as were in their way, and headed by Gen. Fitzhugh Lee and I believe, Col. Mosby, came direct to Gen. Haughton's headquarters, captured the sentinel on guard and the sergeant and relief guard, after which they knocked for admission, then ordering the orderly to show them Stoughton's room, and with a revolver as a persuader, they went in and aroused the general who was sound asleep. The first words Stoughton asked was to whom he was surrendering; they answered Fitzhugh Lee. Lieut. Prentiss slept in an adjoining room, and the orderly, thinking to give the general a chance to get to the top of the house, woke and surrendered Prentiss first, but the general was too sound asleep. So much for his being serenading.

As to the horses captured, I do not know how many videttes were out, but not twenty, and to the best of my recollection they only captured two. The horses were private property, three I think of the general's, and two of mine. There certainly were no cavalry horses, so that if Mr. Lincoln ever made the remark attributed to him, he was misinformed. As to the surprise, I do not know who is to blame, if any one. There should have been a reserve somewhere. The following morning I took Mrs. Stoughton and her daughters to Washington and reported in person to the department. It was very unfortunate for Houghton, as he was never confirmed, his appointment coming before the Senate for confirmation the following day. It appears like resurrecting the dead, still I think it wrong to accuse a general officer of going serenading with twenty orderlies; it is a little too ludicrous.

WM. H. HILL, late Captain and Asst. Adjt. Gen.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines; one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The address of Capt. W. S. King, Co. A, 156th Indiana, and First and and Second Lieutenants Plummer and Straughn, same company and regiment.—GEORGE A. TUCKER, Huntington, Ind.

GRANT UNDER GUARD.

A Hitherto Unpublished Incident of the Closing Year of the War.

A retired army officer who was on Gen. Grant's personal staff during the war, speaking the other day of Gen. Badeau's article in the May *Century*, said: "Badeau has made one mistake. He says Gen Grant was in danger of assassination during the last year of the war, while his headquarters were at City Point, and that his personal staff formed a plan to protect him, one of them sitting up every night as special guard. Now, there wasn't one of his staff who wouldn't have guarded Gen. Grant at the risk of his own life if necessary. But there was no danger at City Point. Nobody thought of it there. There never was but one time and place when we did think the presence of our troops was not a sufficient protection, or that he could add to his safety by making ourselves his personal guard. That was at Culpeper, before going to the Wilderness. The rooms of the house we occupied were so situated that Gen. Grant's room was somewhat isolated, and we thought that in spite of the guard outside it was possible for an enemy to get to his room unobserved. We took in the situation and decided to place a sentry before Gen. Grant's doors at night, after he had retired. This was done without saying anything to the general, who himself had no fears, and had thought nothing about it.

"But he got even with us for keeping him out of the secret. The first morning after the sentry had passed back and forth all night before his door, the general did not come down to breakfast. It was unusual for him to be late at breakfast, and after waiting some time I said to Rawlings: 'What in the mischief is keeping the "old man" in bed so long?' After waiting some time longer we all got rather fidgety, and I think it was

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, it will not be published. 2. Questions of interest will be put to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries respecting the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to Question Bureau, Blade, and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, we will. If considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer to the next issue. The question column is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are published for the general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes under the eye of the editor, he reserves the right to judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

E. E. A., Burlington, Kan.:
When and where did Schuyler Colfax die?
He dropped dead in a railroad depot at Mankato, Minn., January 13, 1885, it is supposed from heart disease.

W. H., Oregon:
Please give the name of some newspaper published in the West Point, N. Y., 2. Where is the Army and Navy Journal published?
1. There are no newspapers published at West Point. 2. Washington, D. C.

The Blade has on hand a large number of requests to publish old poems. It is utterly impossible to comply with all these requests, and if one subscriber is answered, and another slighted—well, the reader knows how it is without further words.

W. P., Brownsville, D. T.:
Please tell me how many inches to a hand (horse measure.)
Four inches.

L. L. Hamilton, Mo.: The Blade does not answer questions by mail, as you will observe if you will take the trouble to read the rules. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for books.

M. F., Woodland, Pa.:
1. Please give an account of the Hell Gate explosion. 2. What was the Edmunds bill effect—Mormonism? 3. Please describe the government of the Sandwich Islands.
1. After work had been progressing for seven years, Hell Gate reef, at the entrance of New York harbor, from Long Island sound, through East river, was exploded September 24, 1885. Three operations were made, the holes bored, packed with dynamite and other explosives, and connected by wires with an electric battery, after which the galleries were flooded with water. The nature of the explosion, and the exact quantity of salt was expected to prevent any danger to the surrounding country. At 2:50 p. m. electricity was applied by Gen. Newton's little daughter, and in an instant there was a terrific upheaval from the—everything happening in accordance with the expectations of Gen. Newton, the chief engineer of the work. 2. It was designed to wipe out polygamy. 3. The government is a limited monarchy. 1. The House of Nobles, partly hereditary and partly consisting of members appointed by the king; and a House of Representatives, elected half by the native population and half by the foreigners. Each of the former the number must not exceed 30, and of the latter 40, nor be under 24. Electors must be able to read and write, have land to the value of $375, or rental of $25. Representatives are elected for a term of two years. There is a Ministry or Cabinet, consisting of a secretary of State for Foreign Affairs (Premier), of the Interior, Finance, and an Attorney-General. There are three Governors, and a Governor for each of the principal islands. In general, the government is modeled after that of the old constitutional monarchies. All forms of religious are allowed and protected. The religion is the Christian. The king belongs to the Church of England, of which there is a bishop at Honolulu; there is also a Roman Catholic bishop, and ministers of various denominations. Schools are established, to which the state is now allowed for public instruction in 1889-82 be ing 17,844, yearly.

Reader, Adamsville, Tenn.:
Please publish state debt of each state in the Union.
The table below is made up from the latest statistics at hand:

States.	Funded.	Unfunded.	State tax on $100.
	Dollars.	Dollars.	Cents.
Alabama	10,100,000	2,000,000	65
Arkansas	1,379,000	942,100	70
California	3,198,000	None.	49 7-10
Colorado	None.		40
Connecticut	4,477,500	None.	15
Delaware	694,750	None.	50
Florida	1,928,500	31,287	50
Georgia	8,704,633		30
Illinois	None.	None.	82
Indiana	4,346,698		26
Iowa	340,435		25
Kansas	970,500		43
Kentucky	18,394	400,000	47¼
Louisiana	13,151,000	3,900,000	70
Maine	5,316,000		40
Maryland	11,260,930		18½
Massachusetts	31,476,000		1 58-100
Michigan	240,100		20
Minnesota	4,000		13
Mississippi	2,995,982		25
Missouri	15,643,000		40
Nebraska	420,067		70¾
Nevada	80		50
New Hampshire	3,200,000		13
New Jersey	1,066,300		25
New York	8,930,100		25
North Carolina	11,107,000	4,151,700	30
Ohio	4,100,979		25
Oregon	110,000		56 7-10
Pennsylvania	19,718,183	893,719	40
Rhode Island	1,272,000	None.	12
South Carolina	7,170,000	1,039,850	50
Tennessee	28,780,066	6,399,550	20
Texas	4,119,595		30
Vermont	No debt		
Virginia	29,015,758	2,037,560	40
West Virginia	None.		30
Wisconsin	2,202,017		47
Aggregate	$411,016,314	$21,878,019	

Of Minnesota's debt, $2,849,000 is held as permanent investment of trust funds; $1,000,000 is held by California holds in trust for her school and university funds, $2,000,000 of her bonded debt, on which interest only is payable, refunding, not due, $2,500,000. Delaware has no state tax on property, and therefore no state valuation of taxable property. The state holds interest paying securities of over one million, and is actually out of debt. Iowa's debt is for the school fund, the interest only being payable. Kansas holds $97,925 of its bonds in permanent school fund, $5,000 sinking fund. Kentucky had $400,000 in bonds, and is practically free from debt. The state of Maryland held $4,235,713 in interest-paying securities of corporations, besides $20,000,000 in unproductive securities. Massachusetts held $1,000,000 sinking fund. Mississippi's debt was due the school fund to the amount of $2,404,566, on which interest only is payable, leaving net debt, less cash in treasury, $611,726. New York held in sinking fund, October 1, 1884, $8,930,100. Pennsylvania held $6,677,661 in sinking fund; also in stocks of incorporated companies, interest-paying, $7,300,000; net debt, $10,891,708. Vermont has no state tax upon property, real or personal.

A. B. C., Toledo, O.:
Will you please give me all the information you can about the Isle of Man, by whom discovered, why so named, etc.?
Its area is about 180,000 acres, more than half under cultivation. The language spoken by the native is a dialect of the Celtic and the Erse or Irish, but is likely to be me almost entirely disused in the course of another generation. The fishing fleet employed consists of about 1,400 men and boys. Large numbers of fat cattle are shipped to the English markets, also a considerable quantity of wheat. Previous to the sixth century the history of the Isle of Man is involved in obscurity. From that period it was ruled by a line of Welsh kings, until near the end of the ninth century, when the Norweg an, Harald Haarfager, invaded and took possession of the island. About this time Christianity was beginning of the tenth century, Orry, a Dane, effected a landing and was favorable re ceived by the inhabitants, who adopted him as their king; he is said to have been a brother of the wife of Harold Blue-tooth, king of Denmark. A line of Scandinavian kings succeeded, until Magnus, king of Norway, ceded his right in the island and the Hebrides to Alexander III. of Scotland, 1266 A. D.; this transference of claim being the direct result of the disastrous failure of the expedition of Haeon of Norway, against the Scots in 1263. On the death of Alexander, the Manx placed themselves under the protection of Edward II. of England, by a formal instrument dated 1200 A. D.; on the strength of this document the kings of England granted the island to various royal favorites from time to time until 1406, when it was granted to Sir John Stanley in perpetuity to be held of the crown of England, by rendering to the king, his heirs, and successors, a cast of falcons at their coronation. The Stanley family continued to rule the island under the title of Kings of Man, until James, the 7th Earl of Derby, adopted the humbler title of Lord, on his accession to the government. In 1651, the island was surrendered to a parliamentary force by Receiver-general Christian, who had raised an armed body against the government. The island was then in the hands of the Countess of Derby; the parliament having thus obtained possession of the island, granted it to Thomas Lord Fairfax. On the Restoration, the Derby family were again put in possession, until the death of James, 10th Earl of Derby, without issue in 1735. James, 2d Duke of Athol, descended from Amelia Sophia, youngest daughter of James, 7th Earl of Derby, succeeded to the Isle of Man. The Isle of Man having been for a long period the seat of an extensive smuggling trade, to the detriment of the imperial revenue, the sovereignty of it was purchased by the British government in 1765, for £70,000, the duke still retaining certain manorial rights, church patronage, etc. After negotiation and sales from time to time, the last remaining interest of the Athol family in the island was purchased by the British crown by John, the 4th duke, in January, 1829; the amount paid for the island having amounted in the aggregate to £487,144. The Isle of Man forms a separate bishopric under the bishop of Sodor and Man. The bishopric of the Sudoreys, or Southern Isles, was for a time annexed to Man, hence the title of Sodor, which is still retained, the name having been applied to that portion of the Isle of Man on which the cathedral church of the diocese stands. This bishopric is said to have been founded by St. Patrick in 447. The Manx Church has its own canons, and an independent convocation. The see is, or certain purposes attached to the province of York. There are in the island about 40 places of worship in connection with the Established Church of Man. The livings are, with few exceptions, in the gift of the crown. The principal denominations of dissenters are represented in the island. The Isle of Man has a constitution and government of its own, independent of the imperial parliament. It has its own laws, law officers and courts of law. The legislative body is styled the Court of Tynwald, consisting of the Lieut governor and Council—the latter being composed of the Bishop, Attorney-general, two Deemsters for the year, Clerk of the Rolls, Water Bailiff, Archdeacon and Vicar-general—and the House of 24 Keys, who are the legal representatives of the people. On a bill being introduced, it is separately discussed by both branches, and on being passed by them, is transmitted to her Majesty for the royal assent; it does not, however, become law until it is promulgated in the English and Manx languages on the Tynwald Hill, an artificial mound near the centre of the island, which has been used for the purpose from time immemorial.

D. W. A., East Thelford, Mich.:
Is Henry Ward Beecher a descendant of Roger Williams?
Think no'.

J. S., Greenville, N. Y.:
Why are some of the Democrats called Bourbons?
Because, like the Bourbons of France, they never forget and never learn anything.

John, Ellenorah, Mo.:
Please give the time in London, Dublin, City of Mexico, Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Constantinople, when it is noon at Washington.
London, 5:08 p. m.; Dublin, 4:43 p. m.; City of Mexico, 10:32 a. m.; Salt Lake City, 9:40 a. m.; San Francisco, 8:08 a. m.; Constantinople, 7:04 p. m.

E. L. C., Breckenridge, Mo.:
1. What daily and weekly newspapers are published in Toledo besides the Blade? 2. Is Henry Watterson editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal? 2. Who is the editor of the New York Sun?
1. Besides the Blade, there are four dailies (which also publish weekly editions), and five weekly p pers. One of the daily papers is German. 2. Yes. 3. Charles A. Dana.

C. S. P., Pike, N. Y.:
1. Please give me a short history of Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice," stating when it was written, where the material was found for the play, etc. 2. Give a short sketch of early Britannia during the time of the invasions.
1. It was written about 1600, and the material was found in Shakespeare's brain. 2. The earliest records of the history of this island are the manuscripts and poetry of the Cambrians. The Celts, the ancestors of the Britons and modern Welsh, were the first inhabitants of Britain. It is referred to as the Cassiterides, or Tin Islands, by Herodotus, 450 B. C.; as Albion, or Ierne, by Aristotle, 350 B. C.; Polybius, 250 B. C. Britain, including England, Scotland and Wales, was anciently called Albion, the name of Britain being applied to all the islands collectively—Albion to only one. It was invaded by Julius Cæsar, 55 B. C.; subdued by Agricola, A. D. 81; left by the Romans about 426; invaded by the Saxons, 428; the most eastern part became one kingdom under Egbert, 828; subdued by William I., 1066.

Teacher, Oakwood, O.:
Please give an outline of the public school system in Dakota.
The superintendent of public instruction is elected by the people for two years. He may examine teachers, recommend school books, and must hold annually a teachers' institute. County superintendents are elected by the people for two years. They examine teachers at their county seats in April and October, grant certificates of not less than three months and not more than one year, and have charge of common schools in their respective counties. Each school district has power to organize and elect a director, clerk and treasurer, who constitute a district board; and this board administers the school laws in the district, being a body corporate with full powers in law. Its contracts with teachers, furnishes school houses, and regulates scholars and studies. Branches taught: Orthography, reading, writing, English grammar, geography, and arithmetic, and such other studies as may be determined by the district boards. Schoastic age from 5 to 21 years. These were the main features several years ago. There may have been some changes since.

Dulo, Kalamazoo, Mich.:
Please give the derivation of the word "masher."
A correspondent of the New York Sun furnishes the following: I am positive that this word was originated in the district bordering on Fourth street and Third avenue in this manner: In 1850, or thereabouts, an old sea captain lived in that neighborhood—a regular weather-beaten, corkscrew curled, rarranged and boxwood colored tar. His occupation was to make a trip between this city a year to the West indies, and on his return with pockets laden with gold nothing was too good for him. Indeed, he was a strange sight at times, with his hat decked with the plumage of the ostrich turned inside out, astride an old white horse that he had hired from some drayman, and with a crowd of 100 boys or more always following him. Some days he rode up Fourth avenue, then up in loose change among the boys, and it was a sight to see them scramble over one another to get the coin. The man's name was Macha, pronounced by the boys "Masher." This was taken up by them, and thereafter invariably whenever they saw a man at all remarkable in appearance he was termed by the boys a "masher."

G. L., Red Lake Falls, Minn.:
Please inform me of what and how mushroom spawn is obtained.
The mushroom appears to be dependent upon the spawn, which is supposed that the spores are taken into the animal with the grass it eats, and germinate in the droppings; the manure of horses and cattle is the medium in which they develop, etc. 2. The mushroom flourishes most vigorously; hence in cultivation an abundant supply of this is required, and also a stock of mycelium or spawn. The earth of riding schools, or that from the track of a horse ring in which the sides of the horses are thoroughly beaten into the soil, is found to afford an abundant supply of spawn; when once obtained it can be multiplied to any extent, and, as it retains its vitality for a long time, can be transported; that sold in this country comes from Europe. Horse and cow droppings and loam are mixed together and formed into blocks like large bricks; when these become dry, a hole is made in each and a small piece of spawn inserted; the bricks are then placed upon a hotbed and kept at a temperature of 60° Fahrenheit until the whole mass of each is permeated by the threads of the mycelium; further development is then checked by completely drying the bricks, and afterwards they are stacked away in a dry place for use or for sale. Mushrooms are grown in houses built for the purpose, in out-buildings, cellars, caves, or wherever a uniform temperature of between 50° and 60° can be maintained. Cultivators vary so much as to details that general principles only can be stated. Some use fresh horse droppings, others mix these with those of cattle; the beds are made of the fermenting manure built up solidly and large enough to maintain a heat of about 70°. The bed being of the proper temperature, bits of a brick of spawn are inserted in it at intervals, and when the mycelium is growing rapidly, or the spawn "runs," about two inches of soil are placed upon the bed, and it is then covered with straw; water is applied if necessary, and it should be warmed to the temperature of the bed. Mushrooms appear in six or eight weeks, and are collected daily. In the United States on a large scale are raised; it injures the bed to cut the mushrooms, hence they are twisted off. Instances are given of successful cultivation in tubs made of sawed in a cask in rows which rest on stacks upon each other, upon shelves in a stable, and in other unusual places. In England beds are profitably made in the open air, but with in the extremes of temperature are too great for this kind of culture. Mushroom culture is conducted upon the largest scale in the vicinity of Paris, where there are extensive caves formed by the removal of building stone; these are from 30 to 60 feet deep and of great extent; one of them contains 16 miles of mushroom beds, and in another the beds measured one year over 21 miles in length. As the plant does not require light, and as the caves have the requisite uniformity of temperature, they are utilized by the mushroom cultivators, who, notwithstanding the labor and difficulty of bringing the immense quantity of manure to the spot, make a profit on the sale of spawn. One of the large quarry plantations when in full bearing sent 3 000 pounds of mushrooms to the Paris market daily. Notwithstanding the efforts that have been made abroad to add various neglected fungi to the food supply, the fact that there are many which are highly poisonous has confined the use of all but the common species to a very few enthusiastic amateurs. Unfortunately there is no general rule for distinguishing the wholesome from the harmful; the colors produced by contact with copper or by sprinkling of salt have been proposed, but are fallacious, and the only guide to be relied upon is an eye educated to observe the peculiarities of structure, color, etc., which characterize the various species. As a rule, however, the wholesome fungi have an agreeable smell and taste, and all those with a repulsive odor and an acrid taste in the fresh should be rejected.

J. H. R., Adamsville, Tenn.:
Please give number of national cemeteries, and where located. Also number buried at each.
The list of cemeteries was published in the Blade a year or so ago. The list is given again, with the number of known and u-known soldiers and sailors interred at each cemetery:

	Known.	Unknown.
Andersonville, Ga	12,578	459
Arlington, Va	11,911	4,949
Nashville, Tenn	11,824	4,692
Jefferson Barracks, Mo	8,068	2,462
Chattanooga, Tenn	4,963	2,963
Marietta, Ga	7,182	2,053
Chalmette, La	6,833	5,673
Soldiers' Home, D. C	5,313	988
Memphis, Tenn	5,159	5,817
Hampton, Va	4,868	494
Beaufort, S. C	4,748	4,402
Vicksburg, Miss	5,896	12,704
Finn's Point, N. J	3,893	2,214
River, Tenn	3,879	1,799
City Point, Va	3,675	95
Cypress Hill, N. Y	3,484	124
Alexandria, Va	3,442	583
Cane Hill, Louisville, Ky	3,300	2,337
Little Rock, Ark	3,099	
Woodlawn Elmira, N. Y	2,853	1,811
Antietam, Md	2,505	2,721
Mound City, Ill	2,477	1,163
Camp Nelson, Ky	2,468	495
Baton Rouge, La	2,366	12,770
Fredericksburg, Va	2,189	187
Annapolis, Md	2,289	197
Poplar Grove, Va	1,397	5,963
Newbern, N. C	1,174	1,077
New Albany, Ind	1,099	673
Knoxville, Tenn	2,098	1,046
Winchester, Va	2,094	2,251
Gettysburg, Pa	1,967	1,608
Corinth, Miss	1,788	3,955
London Park, Baltimore, Md	1,627	166
Brownsville, Tex	1,409	1,379
Pittsburg Landing, Tenn	1,329	2,391
Danville, Va	1,171	155
Philadelphia, Pa	1,005	23
Camp Butler, Ill	1,007	853
Springfield, Mo	845	718
Lexington, Ky	824	168
Fort Leavenworth, Ks	821	913
Barrancas, Fla	741	857
Richmond, Va	691	5,700
Mobile, Ala	651	112
Wilmington, N. C	710	1,398
Fort Smith, Ark	706	1,152
Cold Harbor, Va	672	2,080
Crown Hill, Indianapolis, Ind	686	36
Grafton, W. Va	634	620
Raleigh, N. C	625	523
Keokuk, Ia	610	21
Fort Hudson, La	590	8,218
Port Royal, Va	577	577
Culpepper, Va	454	910
Alexandria, La	534	772
Fayetteville, Ark	431	781
Florence, S. C	545	366
Jefferson City, Mo	348	412
Fort Scott, Ks	338	161
Danville, Ky	346	12
Natchez, Miss	307	2,708
San Antonia, Tex	307	167
Rock Island, Ill	290	9
Mexico, Mex	284	750
Fort Harrison, Va	268	573
Greenlake, Va	233	961
Staunton, Va	233	330
Laurel, Baltimore, Md	228	6
Fort Gibson, I. T	212	2,212
Fort Donelson, Tenn	158	511
Fort McPherson, Neb	149	291
Florence, S. C	109	2,779
Seven Pines, Va	150	1,120
Beverly, N. J	142	7
Battle, D. C	63	
Balls Bluff, Va	1	54

B. B. P., (no postoffice):
1. Please inform me what books to get and how much will they cost in learning civil-engineering. 2. What is the salary of a civil-engineer?
1. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for catalogue. 2. No established salary.

Reader, Broughton, Ill.:
1. What was Sir Walter Scott's infirmity referred to in his bi graphy? 2. Is there a book entitled "The Mistakes of Shakespeare?" 3. To whom should I write for the particulars of a patent?
1. He was lame. 2. Very likely, but the man who wrote it made a great mistake. 3. To one of the agents advertising in the Blade.

C. D., Mermill, O.:
Can you give me the name and address of a French Protestant newspaper published in the United States?
Do not know of any. The Courier des Etats-Unis, published in New York city, is a general newspaper, something after the style of the Blade, and we understand is so much anti-Catholic in its tone that it has been proscribed in certain quarters.

Sub., Horse Cave, Ky.:
1. Please give origin of "baker's dozen." 2. What is the population of California is tea grown?
1. "Baker's dozen," thirteen in number, was formerly called "the devil's dozen," and was the number of witches supposed to sit down at table together in their great meetings or Sabbaths. The baker, who was a very unpopular character in former times, seems to have been substituted on this account for the devil. 2. In the southern portion.

Sub., Marion, Ill.:
Please explain about the tile flooring, which is coming into use in this country—how the tile is manufactured and where to get the machines to mould them.
Much improvement has been lately effected by various manufacturers, especially by the use of fire clay. There have been several advertisements in the Blade of manufacturers of tile Always read the advertisements, and write to the manufacturers for full particulars as to cost, etc.

J. W., Fulton, Ark:
1. How many negroes were brought from Africa to the United States from 1619 to 1865? 2. Has G. W. Williams, of Ohio, had published a history of the negro race of America? 3. If so, where can I find it?
1. The prohibition of the slave trade under the act of Congress went into effect January 1, 1808, and after that time, of course, those brought into the country were smuggled in, and no record kept. It is es imated that the number brought into the colonies from 1620 to 1776 was about 3,000,000. 2. Think he has. 3. Try Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

E. M., Cawker, Kan.:
Please give the name of the company who are to publish your book?
Watch the advertising columns of the Blade.

Reader, Sutton, Tenn.:
Will you please publish the poem, "The Ride of Jennie McNeal?"
It was published in the Blade a short time ago.

J. F. K. Atkinson, Neb.:
1. If a soldier has drawn a pension, is he exempted from working on the public highway? 2. Has every state got a right to make its own law in regard to it?
1. Not necessarily. 2. Yes.

Reader, Ellinger, Tex.:
Are there any exclusively Jewish schools in the United States?
Yes, quite a number—three or four in Philadelphia, five or six in Boston, several in Baltimore, Chicago and other cities.

T. P., Encirrito, Cal.:
Are homestead lands taxable in California before the patent is issued?
Deeds to them cannot be taxed anywhere until the government releases control of them. Officials of the land office can inform you.

J. R. C., Galesburg, Ill.:
1. What is the circulation of the leading religious, secular and literary papers of the United States? 2. What is the circulation of the leading papers of Europe? 3. To what denomination does Lombard University belong?
1. Rowell's Newspaper Directory will give you the circulation of all American newspapers that insert advertisements. We have not the space to advertise them. 2. It is not definitely known. 3. Universalist.

L. C., Salter, Ala.:
Where is the archer fish found, and why so called?
It is the name given to certain small East Indian fishes, which have the faculty of projecting drops of water to the height of four or five feet, with such sure aim, at insects, causing them to fall into the water, where they are instantly seized as prey. There is also a Japanese fish possessing the same power, and the Chinese in Java keep fish in jars for their amusement, causing it to practice its art by placing insects within its range.

E. C. G., Plumville, Pa.:
How long does it take an orange grove to be productive, in paying quantities?
When budded on seedlings it requires about 15 years from the time of sowing the seed for the tree to come into full bearing. In Florida, however, other methods are pursued. Seeds are sown in wild orange, removing all trees not needed, budding with sweet fruit those that remain. Others take up young wild trees, set them in prepared ground, and then bud them; while others raise stock from seed, but then in nursery rows, and when of sufficient size set them in the plantation, as is practised with other fruit. The last method, though slower, ultimately gives better results.

S. S., Centralia, Kan.:
1. Is a girl of 18 years of age when 18? 2. Is the law about it the same in all the states?
1. In law, both males and females are infants, or minors, till they arrive at the age of 21 years. In Vermont, Iowa, Illinois and Ohio, females are legally of age at 18. Unless some statute enactment control, a female may be betrothed or given in marriage at the age of 7; at 9, if a wife, is entitled to dower; at 12, may give her consent to a contract of marriage, and, if possessed of sufficient discretion, it the judgment of the proper tribunal, may make a will of her personal property; at 14, may choose a guardian; at 17, may be an executrix; and at 18 may dispose of herself and property. 2. No.

J. F. C., Wayne, Neb.:
1. When Gen. Ross entered the capital, August 24, 1814, and fired the public buildings, did he apply the torch to the patent office? 2. Give an account of Gen. Jackson proclaiming martial law in New Orleans, it being unconstitutional. 3. Give an account of his arrest, fine, etc.
1. Yes. The patent office, when first established, was a part of the state department. It was not till 1849 that it was transferred to the interior department. 2. There is no "account" to give. He simply declared martial law, and enforced the decree. Nice points of law do not stand in the way in such times. 3. A Frenchman, M. Louailler, a member of the legislature of Louisiana, was conspicuous among the general's enemies, and Jackson had him arrested on March 5. Judge Hall, of the United States district court, granted Louailler's petition for a writ of habeas corpus, and was himself arrested and imprisoned, and then banished from the city. On March 13 martial law was abrogated by Jackson's order, and Hall returned. Jackson was then arrested on a charge of contempt of court, and fined $1,000. He refused the offers that were made from all parts to pay the fine, and paid it himself, protecting the court, which could not have stood a moment against his opposition. After his retirement from public life some of his friend s requested Congress to refund the amount. After considerable opposition, the bill refunding the money, principal and interest, was passed in February, 1844.

F. J., Hillsboro, Wis.:
Give an extended description of the races inhabiting the Turkish Empire.
The Ottoman Empire, comprehending all the countries in which Turkish supremacy is directly or indirectly recognized, includes some of the fairest portions of the world, and several of its earliest and most celebrated seats of civilization. It is not so much a continuous dominion, as a mere aggregation of governments, more widely separated both by position and by interest, and only accidently united by havin: been the subjects of a common conquest. It occupies the southeast part of Europe and Western part of Asia, and extends at least nominally, Ei Hejaz and Yemen, in Arabia, and Egypt, Nubia, and the beylics of Tripoli, Tunis, and Fezzan, in Africa. The area and population of Turkey are known only in round numbers, and not the result of exact measurements and of a general census. Previous to the Russian war of 1877-78, the total area of the empire was officially estimated at 1,742,874 English square miles, on which lived 16,000,000 inhabitants. By the results of the war, however, were created the semi-independent states of Bulgaria and of Eastern Roumelia. Bozsia and Herzegovina were placed under the dominion of Austro-Hungary, a large area in Asia was given to Russ a and a small one to Persia, and additions of territory (with independence) to Roumania, Servia and Montenegro, reducing, as estimated, the area of the empire to 1,218,565 English square miles, and the population to 21,000,000. The island of Cyprus also passed under British administration by treaty with Turkey dated June 4, 1878. Turkey in Europe, as now constituted, is divided into four vilayets, and is bounded on the north by Servia, Bulgaria, and Eastern Roumelia, on the east by the Black Sea and the Sea of Marmora; on the south by the Sea of Marmora, the Ægean Sea and Greece; and on the west by the Adriatic and Ionian Seas. It includes al o all the islands of the Ægean Sea belonging to Turkey, with some small portions of the mainland of Asia Minor, and the island of Crete or Candia. Turkey in Asia is between latitude 35° and 42° north and in longitude 26° and 48° east. It is bounded east by Persia, south by the Persian Gulf and Arabia, west by the Mediterranean, north by the Sea of Marmora, the Black Sea, and northeast by Russia. The princip l lakes are Van, Beg-Sheher, Ecerter, Tooz-Golee, and the Dead Sea; the chief rivers are the Euphrates, Tigris, and their affluents, which flow south to the Persian Gulf; the Kizil-Irmak and Yeshil-Irmak, which flow north to the Black Sea; the Sarabat and Mender, to the Archipelago; the Jyhoon and Syhoon, to the Med terranean; and the Jordan, to the Dead Sea. The total area and population of the Turkish Empire, and the number of Mohammedans in each of the three geographical divisions, were estimated as follows at the end of 1878:

Divisions.	Area in sq. miles.	Total pop.	Mohammedans
Turkey in Europe	62,038	4,275,000	2,100,000
Turkey in Asia	760,320	15,715,000	13,068,000
Turkey in Africa	400,000	1,000,000	1,000,000

The Turks, originally from Toorkistan, founded at different times several empires in Asia. At the end of the thirteenth century, Osman or Othman, one of their emirs or princes, established the present empire, and in 1354 a.d. crossed into Europe at the end of the fourteenth century, and conquered successively their present provinces; they took Constantinople in 1453. In the sixteenth century their dominion extended in Europe over the whole of Greece, part of Hungary, the Crimea, and the shores of the Black Sea; and the whole of the countries now forming Turkey in Asia, El Hejaz, Egypt, and the regencies of Tripoli, Tunis, and Algiers were subjugated by them. But since the seventeenth century their power has greatly declined. Austria expelled them from Hungary; Russia deprived them of the provinces between the mouths of the Danube and the Caucasus in Europe, and those forming Western Transcaucasia and Asia; the Greeks formed an independent state; Algiers (now Algeria) was wrested from them by the French; the power of the Porte has nearly vanished from many of the provinces of Asia Minor, Arabia and Egypt; and the finally the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78 has deprived the Porte of much of the fairest portion of its territory in Europe.

BLACK AND WHITE.

A Southern Heiress Driven from Her Home for Marrying a Negro.

Linked with the life of Frederick McKinney, a colored man who has just died at Amsterdam, is an interesting romance. Years ago he was a slave in the service of Oscar Bardwell, a Virginia planter with a daughter whose every wish was gratified until it came to asking of her father his consent to her marriage with a young man of a neighboring and wealthy family. There had long been bitter feeling between the heads of each household, and time had not healed the breach. Bardwell, incensed over the thought of a union between his daughter and the son of his enemy, commanded the girl to renounce the young man. Unlike the modern heroine, the girl, instead of leaving the parental roof and fleeing with her lover, yielded obedience to her father's order. Not long afterwards Miss Bardwell brought into her father's presence McKinney, the colored slave, and, with all the fire that a resentful sex can inspire, exclaimed: "This is my husband." Bardwell drove them both from his home, and the comely white girl and her dark-skinned partner went out into the world. They settled in Troy, N. Y., several years ago and there met a negro who was also formerly one of Bardwell's slaves and who furnishes the details of the strange union of the two lives. They afterwards removed to Amsterdam, where, on a pauper's cot in the county poor-house, the once beautiful Miss Bardwell breathed her last at the age of 61 years. Although hers was not a marriage of love it is said to her credit that she acted through years of poverty and toil the part of a noble wife to her husband, to whom she bore several children. McKinney died in a cheerless shanty in an alley. From the day they left the Virginia plantation they had never heard from the rich father, and, although often menaced by want, never sought his assistance.

The Iowa Lynching the Result of an Old Feud.

The lynching of the Raensbargers, at Eldora, is the result of an old feud that has been brewing in Hardin county for years. It originated in a family a great many years ago, and culminated last year in the murder of Johnson. For this crime, the two Raensbargers, Nathaniel and Frank, are now in jail at Marshalltown, charged with the murder.

The accusation was made by the wife of Nate, who is a daughter of Johnson. Among the prominent men in the county who testified at the preliminary examination was Dr. Underwood, of Eldora. His life was threatened by the gang. A few days ago suspicious movements of the party were discovered. It was finally found that a plot was being concocted to murder a number of the leading citizens of the county. These facts developed only a day or two ago. Dr. Underwood and Dr. Reedenour, a dentist, were shot at as they were driving along in the country, the former wounded and hit once only, though a number of shots were fired. This attempt drove the citizens to desperation, and the Rainsbargers, having been arrested, were, during the night, taken out and lynched. The two others are known as Fin and Mains. Fin was a pardoned convict charged with murder. The family and their followers are hard characters and have given peaceable people a great deal of trouble.

Great excitement prevails. Public sentiment, however, generally approves of the lynching. It is doubtful if any prosecutions will follow.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 142 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Lynch Law in Mississippi.

On the morning of May 3 Milton L. McKay, living near Leaksville, in Green county, Miss., a man of high standing there, while riding to church in his buggy with his two little boys, aged eight and twelve years, was met about three miles from his home by an unknown assassin and killed, being riddled with buckshot. The boys rode on with their father's body to a neighbor's and gave the alarm. A large body of citizens congregated and, led by the sheriff, they scoured the country for the wide fugitive assassin. David S. Fairly, a neighbor of McKay, who had formerly stood well in the community, was suspected of the crime, and was arrested and lodged in jail. When he came to Leaksville on May 6, there was strong talk of lynching at the time, but the sheriff defeated the project by keeping constant guard over the jail.

Fairly's lawyers recently made application for his release on a writ of habeas corpus, and the case was to have been tried Friday, but as the lawyers were coming to court, they learned that a mob of 25 masked men, fearing that Fairly was about to be released, surrounded the jail, overcome the guards after a desperate fight, took Fairly from the jail and hung him to an oak tree about a hundred feet from the jail. Nine of the lynching party were known, and as Fairly has many friends, a very excited time may shortly be expected in Green county.

FITS! All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Ohio Greenbackers Nominate a Ticket.

The Greenback Labor party met in state convention at Columbus and adopted resolutions endorsing the Indianapolis platform; demanding the expansion of currency; that banks of issue be abolished and the legal tender notes be substituted for bank bills; demanding that Congress issue legal tender paper currency to the amount of $50 per capita for the immediate payment of the bonds of the United States and for public improvements; condemning the course of both great parties in regard to the public lands, and asking a restoration of the lands held by foreigners; favoring the submission of a prohibitory amendment; against fusion with any other party organization.

A full state ticket was nominated, as follows: Governor, J. W. Northrop, Columbiana county; lieutenant-governor, M. D. Cooley, Washington county; treasurer, R. P. Harrison, Lake county; supreme judge, G. N. Tuttle, Lake county; attorney-general, William Baker, Licking county; board of public works, W. B. Ogden, Hamilton county. John Seitz was selected as a member of the national committee, and the old state committee was continued.

Life Insurance Companies Interested.

The noted Hillman case at Leavenworth, Kan., in which the widow of John W. Hillman sues for $25,000 insurance on her husband's life was called in the United States Circuit court Friday. The defendants are the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, the New York Life Insurance company and the Connecticut Mutual Life insurance company, of Hartford. Hillman insured in each of the former companies for $10,000, and in the latter for $5,000. The body of a man supposed to be Hillman was brought to Lawrence, where Hillman lived, early in April, 1879. It was said he was drunk and accidentally killed by John H. Brown, beer Medicine Lodge. The body was badly decomposed, and the companies disputed its identity. The case has been in court ever since. At the June term of the Circuit court, 1882, there was a "hung jury." There is much interest in the present trials, and a great many representatives of insurance companies are watching it.

The Illinois Legislature Stirred Up.

It was not intended to have held a meeting of the investigating committee Friday afternoon, but about 4:30 the members all met in the judiciary room. Everything was done secretly, and all refuse to divulge anything. It is positively stated, however, that it was discovered that Representative Ed. McDonald, of Jac

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., | D. R. LOCKE,
PUBLISHERS. | EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size. EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 113,000.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

The BLADE is a magnificent success as a family newspaper, as is evinced by the enormous circulation given above. The reason of its success is that it embraces those features which the people desire in their reading. It goes into 113,000 homes this week, and is read by over half a million of the best people in the country. Hence it is a magnificent medium for advertising. Our advertisers receive a better return for their money than they can obtain in any other periodical. Try it and see.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Many people who are not regular subscribers, will receive a specimen number of this week's issue of the BLADE. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state of the Union, is the best evidence of its value. We ask every person receiving a specimen copy and every person not already a subscriber who may read this paragraph, to remit us for a three months trial. The cost is but a trifle, and we guarantee you more for your money than you ever received before.

Read the description of our Grant portrait on the fifth page, and then remit us for three months, *with the portrait.*

The terms of the BLADE are:

One Year (post paid)	$1 00
One year with portrait of Grant	1 15
Three months	30 cts
Three months, with Grant's portrait	40 cts
Six months	60 cts
Six months, with Grant's portrait	65 cts

Send in your name as soon as possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Anyow, examine the paper carefully.

THE civil service commission will be asked to consider the fact that JOSEPH B FOWLER was last Saturday dismissed from a chief clerkship in the treasury department, and on Tuesday was appointed a third-class clerk in the same division.

DURING the last two weeks of May the Pension bureau issued nearly 7,000 certificates, receiving meanwhile only 5,400 new claims. This is an indication that a turn has been reached in the affairs of the bureau, and that the time is not far distant when back claims will be investigated, and the bureau be able to dispose of claims without the long and tedious delays which have heretofore been experienced.

WE take pleasure in calling the attention of our patrons to ad. in another column of the Milburn Wagon Co. This institution is the largest of the kind in the United States and entirely reliable, and we can assure any of our readers who desire to purchase anything in their line that they will get the best of goods, and at prices and terms that will pay them to purchase. All statements made in their advertisement *are facts.*

JUNE 20 will be the anniversary of the accession of Queen VICTORIA. She will then have reigned 48 years—a period that has been exceeded only by three of England's kings, viz., HENRY III., who reigned 56 years; EDWARD III., who reigned 50 years and GEORGE III., whose reign lasted for nearly 60 years. The queen is also the oldest reigning European monarch with three exceptions—The Emperor of Germany, who is 88 years of age; the King of the Netherlands, 68 years, and the King of Denmark, 67 years.

ATLANTA, GA., is the scene of a most remarkable religious revival. Mr. MOODY, the noted evangelist, has been called there to conduct the meetings, which are held in a large cotton warehouse, which has been temporarily converted into a place of worship and which accommodates a congregation of about 8,000 persons. The governor of the state, the mayor of the city, as well as prominent citizens of almost every profession and occupation, are earnestly engaged in the work, and a large number of the leading citizens of Atlanta are numbered among the converts.

THE news comes from Spain that Mr. FOSTER has already negotiated a fresh reciprocity treaty, which includes the Philippine Islands, as well as the Spanish West Indies. Unless the Spaniards are as indiscreet with this treaty as with its predecessors, we shall not get a glimpse of it until next December. But we do not expect much gratification from its contents. Spain has nothing to offer us that is worth taking. All she wants is to make us the last stays of her corrupt and exhausting rule in Cuba and Porto Rico, and the chief patrons of her slave labor.

SEC. VILAS has brought down a storm of indignation about his ears by directing that nobody shall be admitted to see him except by card. "Jeffersonian simplicity" is violated, and the Bourbons howl. The rule is strictly enforced, and Congressmen of prominence even are refused admission unless they will comply. His elevation seems to have turned VILAS's head as well as that of his wife. The secretary's family is stopping at a prominent hotel, which is the abiding place of a number of army and navy officers and their wives. These ladies all called on Mrs. VILAS, who "returned" their calls by having her card placed in their letter-boxes in the office of the hotel—whereat there was a social cyclone of no small dimensions at this display of snobbery.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE business situation has but little in it that is new. The developments of the week have been good and bad as usual; but the former appear to be preponderating. As to current trade, there were indications here and there of less dulness; but the change is so faint that its features can hardly be identified. It is taken for granted indeed that the register of the summer trade is already fixed and nothing much is expected beyond mild fluctuations between quietude and dulness.

THERE seems to be a decided reduction in the estimates of the prospective yield of winter wheat, they tending more and more below 350,000,000 bushels for the total yield; but there is no longer a doubt that the area of the corn and cotton crops will be considerably in excess of the late acreage, if not larger than any previous crop; other small grain and grass crops are more promising, and the tobacco crop, both East and West, is starting off with excellent promise.

OTHER features in the general situation including idle labor, plethora of money in the principal centers, small bank clearings, demoralization in railroad freights—these are stereotyped instead of transient features, and have not undergone much change.

GEN. GRANT'S physicians report there is no appreciable increase of the swelling in the throat, and no apparent increase of the cancerous trouble. His book is reported as practically completed, and he is now busy revising the proofs as fast as it is put in type.

REGARDING Gen. GRANT'S chances of life, Dr. SANDS thinks he will live about three months, while Dr. SHRADY thinks it will be six months before the end comes. They agree that there is no hope of recovery.

THE judges of the Alabama Claims court say that it will be physically impossible to finish the business of the court before January 1, when its existence expires by law. The usual three months' vacation will not be taken this summer, but the docket is too long to get through, even with the extra force of clerks now employed. Congress will be asked in December to extend the time of the court, but the judges think that the present court is more likely to be allowed to lapse and a new one then ordered, the officials to be named by a Democratic President.

THE news from the Indian country is terrible. It seems as if anything short of entire extirmination of the savage fiends would be too light a punishment for such atrocities.

A PRICE of $15 per ton on pig iron is announced by two iron companies of Pennsylvania. This is said by the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette* to be "the lowest on record," and it thinks that "it is extremely probable that rock-bottom figures have at last been reached."

THE foreign news this week is extremely meager. The negotiations with Russia still drag along. Mr. GLADSTONE has announced that an arbitrator has been agreed upon, but he has not yet decided to act. Meanwhile Sir PETER LUMSDEN'S savage criticisms of the English government's policy in the Russo Afghan question have aroused a great deal of feeling. The bitterness of the Russian and ministerial organs in London, their severe condemnation of Sir PETER, causes many people to believe his strictures true. He declares that the reputation of England for good faith has suffered in India; that Russia's demands were urged because she was satisfied England would not fight, and that further aggressions are only a matter of time.

THE change in the British Government which the pesent course of affairs has made probable has come at last. Mr. GLADSTONE has resigned, but his reasons have not been made public. The apparent cause was, of course, the rejection in the House of the budget on its second reading by a vote of 264 to 252. The split was upon the proposed additional tax upon beer and spirits, which has met with the most violent opposition. The excitement in the House when the result of the division was announced was tremendous. Mr. GLADSTONE was considerably agitated, but immediately moved an adjournment. The resignation of the Cabinet leaves everything in confusion, and the events of the next few days will be watched with great interest.

THE report of the commission which was appointed to investigate our trade with South American countries expresses the opinion that one of the reasons that the market for our goods and manufactures is so small lies in the fact that our goods are not specially manufactured for the South American trade, but are rather the surplus of what is made up for home consumption. Germany and England are wiser. They send out prints and other goods in great variety especially designed to meet the wants and tastes of the South Americans. This is a pointer to our manufacturers to make goods of the kind demanded by the people of our sister republics if they wish to find a market there.

IT appears that BIG BEAR does not fall so readily into line as Gen. MIDDLETON expected, as he evidently has no idea of following POUNDMAKER'S example of surrendering. Instead of this he fought the Dominion troops and drove them back some distance. It is now believed that the reason the force surrendered by POUNDMAKER was so small was that most of the braves had previously deserted him, and are now with BIG BEAR. In the end there can be but one result, the Indians are to be defeated, but the end is doubtless further off than was thought a week ago.

THE forthcoming election in France is to take place under the new method of scrutin de liste, which has now been adopted by the Senate as a substitute for the present method of scrutin d'arrondissement. The change must, taking everything into consideration, be regarded as in the direction of progress and genuine political reform. Under the scrutin d'arrondissement the Chamber of Deputies has been elected by districts, whereas by the new method it is to be elected by departments, of which there are in France, 87. The districts comprising a department will vote for their representatives on a general ticket. This new method, it will be remembered, was a pet project of GAMBETTA'S.

THE earthquake in the Vale of Cashmere appears to have given them a terrible shaking-up over there. Asia seems to have no end of that sort of terrors for the last few years.

BRAZIL is about to put forth most vigorous efforts to carry out the emancipation of slaves. The law provides that the state shall pay half for his freedom, and the slave the other half by giving five years' service.

NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME.

The wise man of Israel says that "to everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heavens." Most certainly the time has come for an active effort on the part of the friends of Prohibition, in every state which elects members of the legislature this year, to advance the cause, and put a check upon the Rum Power.

Last year the national campaign overshadowed prohibition and every other issue not formulated in the platforms of the two great parties. That battle is over, and this fall there is no purely political question before the people, in any state, of such commanding importance as to overshadow prohibition. Hence, now is the time to call upon the people to give their attention to the matter of the constitutional prohibition of the liquor traffic; and every friend of prohibition should at once become active in the work. The time for abstract theorizing and discussion has gone by, and energetic, thorough work is the thing demanded of every one who favors prohibitory legislation.

This is the case in every state in which a legislature is to be chosen this fall, and especially so in Ohio. We will summarize the situation in this state, and the means now on foot towards securing prohibition in this paradise of free whisky, for the information and guidance of the friends all over the country of the BLADE'S plan for securing prohibition:

The constitution of Ohio contains a clause which prohibits the granting of any license to sell intoxicating liquors as a beverage. Under this, the sale of liquor went on, practically unfettered, for a number of years, notwithstanding there were upon the statute books a number or stringent laws against it. These were practically a dead letter.

The first measure of repression was the Scott law, passed by a Republican legislature, imposing a tax on the sale. This was bitterly opposed by the Democrats, who, by means of an alliance with the Rum Power, carried the state in 1883, electing governor and legislature. The law was declared constitutional by the supreme court by a vote of three to two—the three being Republicans. A Democratic judge was elected, however, instead of Republican, in 1883, and another case was taken up to the Supreme court, a few months ago, upon which the Democratic majority upon the bench declared it unconstitutional.

The Democratic party of the state is in favor of graded license; but though they had enough votes in the legislature to pass a resolution providing for the submission of a license amendment, they failed to do so. The Republican party has expressed itself in favor of taxation of the traffic, as a restrictive measure, upon the lines of the Scott law.

The Republican legislature which passed the Scott law also submitted a constitutional prohibitory amendment, which received, according to the official figures, 323,129 votes out of a total vote of 721,310. It is the belief of the friends of prohibition that the amendment was actually carried, but that from the vote not being properly counted and recorded, it failed on the face of the returns.

At the same election, the third party Prohibition state ticket received only 8,362 votes—showing that while an enormous number of the voters of the state, and probably a majority, favored prohibition, they were not willing to abandon their party fealty and vote with the third party. Whether they were right or wrong, it is unnecessary to discuss; the fact remains the same.

The only way in which the constitution of Ohio can be amended is by the legislature providing by joint resolution for the submission of the proposition for an amendment to the voters at a regular election at the same time that a legislature is chosen. Hence, the legislature to be elected this fall can do no more than submit the prohibitory amendment to the people at the election two years hence—in 1887.

The BLADE, recognizing the fact that there are issues between the Republican and Democratic parties which the people, rightly or wrongly, hold to be of more importance than the single issue of Prohibition, and that hence third party prohibition is a failure, has labored earnestly to inaugurate a movement looking to the nomination and election of candidates by both Democrats and Republicans this year, who would allow the people to vote on the question of a prohibitory amendment. These men are the only ones who can do one iota in the matter; and we hold that it is the duty of a legislature to allow any proposition for a constitutional amendment, whatever it may be, to go to the people for their decision, is asked for by any considerable number of citizens.

The result of the BLADE'S work has been the formation of the "Voters' Union," a non-partisan organization, with the object of securing the nomination and election of candidates for the General Assembly, by both parties, who will vote to allow the people to pass upon the question of prohibition in 1887.

The BLADE urges that all members for the legislature shall be requested to state whether they will vote for the submission of a constitutional prohibitory amendment, and that the friends of prohibition shall vote and work for only those who will so pledge themselves. If the Republican candidate will so agree, and the Democratic candidate will not, support the Republican; if the Democrat will and the Republican will not, support the Democrat; if neither will, call a non-partisan convention, under the auspices of the Voters' Union, and nominate a candidate for the legislature who will so pledge himself—work for him and elect him.

This plan will render Prohibition a certainty in Ohio by 1888, and no other plan will. We have perfect confidence that a majority of the voters of the state are in favor of Prohibition, as the only means of crushing the aggressions of the Rum Power, and that by 1887 there will be an overwhelming majority recorded in favor of the constitutional amendment in Ohio.

This is the work that the Prohibitionists of Ohio have to do, and is the only method that assures success. We ask its consideration by the friends of Prohibition in other states, and recommend it to them, modified, if necessary, to suit the conditions there existing, as the only practical plan whereby to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

READ every line under the head of "Publisher's Department," on fifth page. There is matter there of interest to everybody.

TO TEMPERANCE MEN AND WOMEN.

Every friend of Temperance, which means every friend of law, order, and decency, should do something toward the extension of the circulation of the BLADE. It is the only paper of general circulation in the United States that has dared to advocate Prohibition, pure and simple, and it is the paper that is most heartily hated by the Rum interest. That interest is doing its best to reduce its power and influence, and their opponents should be as active as they are. Raise a club in every neighborhood, for three months, covering the time between this and the October election, and do it at once.

CAN'T BE HELPED.

The BLADE is in receipt of the following letter from a jolly Republican postmaster down in the interior of New York. We omit his name and that of the town where he holds the postoffice, as it might bring down the wrath of VILAS upon his devoted head. We are sorry we can't help him to hold the postoffice; but we fancy, from the vein of fine irony running through his letter, that he rejoices that he is a Republican, and don't care for consequences:

——, N. Y., May 29, 1885.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As I am a postmaster I thought I would write you to see if you couldn't help me through your paper to keep my office. The Postmaster General says he don't mean to disturb any one except those that were active workers in the Republican party, and I am sure I haven't done very much.

Of course I enlisted in the late unpleasantness, and fought the Democrats the best that I could; but they knocked one of my legs off at Cold Harbor, and I don't see why we are not even on that score. The next thing that I did was to oppose them politically, and I helped to beat them every time until last fall, when they gained the victory; and don't that make us even again? I may have said considerable about their putting rebel brigadiers in office, and I did help build a hall in which to hold Republican meetings, and now the Democrats call me the meanest Republican in town. But I think differently, for the meanest one is the one that keeps still. If they want to live up to the Scriptures, where it says "Love your enemies," they had better let me keep the office, for I have worked against them for all I was worth, and if they will let me keep my office I will try and do better next time. Of course I don't consider it any honor to hold office under a Democratic administration, but you see there's money in it.

I have run the office to the satisfaction of nearly all the Democrats, and all they accuse me of is reading their posters; but that's only in the fall at election time, and I wouldn't own it if I did. Don't you think that if they knew my wife and all of her relations were Democrats years ago, they would let me keep the office? I can do almost anything, but I can't chip in with them in the fall campaign, and do you think there is any Republican postmaster that will do that?

I don't see how they can conscientiously put me out, for they can't call me one of the most offensive and obnoxious partisans. My deputy is a man that has done them more damage than I did, and he also takes the worst Democratic paper in the country. He has taken considerable money away from them, too, but he didn't take up arms against them in the war. He has got made too much principle, and will do almost anything that is mean, and if the Democrats could find a meaner one, he would correspond well with the party itself. If I have to get out of here, I should like to have him put in the office, and then he would make me his deputy and thus keep the office where it is.

THE query is frequently made, "Why did the translators change 'hell' into 'sheol' in the revision of the Old Testament?" The fact seems to be that the revisers could not find an English equivalent for "sheol" that conveyed its exact meaning, and hence did not translate the word. The word "hell," in its usual signification in the minds of the people, does not express the meaning of "sheol." An Eastern exchange clearly explains the matter thus:

Originally "hell," like the Greek "hades," was the exact equivalent of "sheol," both being the designation of a vast hollow place or cavern under the earth where the spirits of the dead were supposed to dwell, not in torments, but still in darkness and discomfort. The place of punishment was called by the Hebrews in later days "gehenna," from the name of the valley near Jerusalem where rubbish and ordure were cast, and where fires were kept burning to purify the air. The idea of "hell" as a place of torment is a modification of the original conception, but it has become so firmly established that the word no longer answers to the Hebrew "sheol," and has therefore properly been discarded by the revisers.

THE May debt statement shows that the falling off in treasury receipts is not so much due to smaller importations as to a stagnation in business, which interferes with receipts from internal revenue taxation. From the latter source they are some two million dollars less than for May, 1884, while the customs receipts remain about the same as then. For the eleven months just closed of the current fiscal year, the receipts from all sources aggregate $295,433,760, a falling off of about $26,000,000 from the corresponding months of the previous year. The indications now are that the total revenue for the year will be from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000 less than estimated by Sec. MCCULLOCH last December. What of that "dangerous surplus" over which Democratic liars howled themselves hoarse last fall?

THERE are about 75 postoffices in the Indian territory, and some of them are and have been in charge of Indian postmasters. Attorney-General GARLAND, to whom the question of the eligibility of Indians for these offices has been referred, holds that the Indian is not ordinarily dealt with by the government individually so long as his tribal relation is preserved, and, therefore, "that while a member of a tribe, and subject to tribal jurisdiction, he is not, in legal contemplation, competent to take the oath required by law." He entertains strong doubts, therefore, as to the competency of an Indian in the Indian territory to give the required official bonds, and says: "In my opinion an Indian cannot lawfully be appointed and qualify as postmaster of any of the several classes."

WHY should not the ruling of Mr. VILAS, that the editor of a decided party newspaper is an "offensive partisan," and that this shall be deemed sufficient cause for his removal, if he be an office-holder, apply to Democrats as well as Republicans? If the purpose be to keep offensive partisans out of office, there is no equity in its not being so applied. Yet, if CLEVELAND were to adopt the rule, it would necessitate the retirement of DAN MANNING, whose paper, the Albany *Argus*, is fiercely Democratic. MANNING is an offensive partisan, under the ruling of his confrere, Mr. VILAS, and should go.

WHEN JOHN A. LOGAN reaches Washington he is to have an old time reception. An address of welcome will be extended him by Mr. A. M. CLAPP, chairman of the District Republican committee. The Hon. J. F. DEZENDORF, Gen. W. W. DUDLEY, and other prominent Republicans, will deliver addresses. The programme as arranged calls for a grand demonstration from the depot to the Senator's residence on Iowa Circle. A salute of 21 guns will be fired, notwithstanding the objections of the Democratic administration to cannon firing within its hearing.

OUR CATTLE RANGES.

We have received from the Bureau of Statistics at Washington, a pamphlet of 200 pages, with map, entitled "Report in regard to the Range and Ranch Cattle Business of the United States." It is Mr. NIMMO'S response to a resolution of Congress passed February 17 last, asking for information upon the cattle business, and the bearings of that traffic upon the internal and foreign commerce of the country. It is, in reality, a complete history of the cattle business in the West. Some of the more interesting facts brought out in it are given:

The area especially adapted to cattle raising embraces most of Texas and the Indian Territory, the western portion of Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota, the territories of Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico, the states of Colorado and Nevada, and parts of California, Oregon and Washington—in all about 1,365,000 squire miles, or about 44 per cent. of the total area of the United States. It is considerably larger than all the states east of the Mississippi put together, and larger than all Europe, exclusive of Russia.

This area averages about fifteen inches of annual rainfall, and is all over 1,500 feet above sea level. Most of it is now unfit for farming purposes, but irrigation may lead to its cultivation at some future time.

The difference between a range and a ranch is that on the former everybody's cattle feed indiscriminately, being separated only at the semi-annual rounding up, while the latter are fenced off, and no cattle except those of one particular owner are allowed upon them. The ranges are upon the public lands of the United States or of the state of Texas, and are used by the cattle men only upon sufferance, not by virtue of grants or leases.

Texas is the great breeding ground, and the annual drive of cattle from there northward is about 300,000 head. Texas cattle fattened at the northern ranges grow larger and are of better quality than those that remain at home.

The annual drive leads to the necessity for a trail on which there shall be convenient watering stations. The trail in use has been gradually pushed westward by settlements, until the cattle men are anxious that a permanent trail shall be established by Congress.

The climatic conditions of the whole region are very fully discussed in the report, as also are the cost of production and transportation, the relations of the cattle business to internal commerce, the extent of the slaughtering business, the cost of live cattle and dressed beef and the alleged encroachment of the cattle men upon public lands and upon the Indian Territory. Altogether it is a most interesting and valuable pamphlet, and the members of the next Congress will certainly not fail to legislate wisely upon the cattle question from want of proper information.

THE fact is recalled that during the cholera visitation of 1849, in the central portion of Kentucky, the population of one of the towns was almost completely swept away by it, but in a community of 30 whites and blacks, living upon the outskirts, there was not a single case, although the people were constantly among the victims of the disease. The only preventive used by the members of this community, and to which is ascribed their freedom from the ravages of the scourge, was that of boiling all the water they used for either drinking or cooking. It has been pretty clearly determined that the germs of cholera may be taken into the system in water, and that water impregnated with them is its most fruitful promoter. The great body of physicians frankly declare that there is no known remedy for the cholera, and that prevention is the only bar against it. It is true that many of those who are attacked by the scourge recover, but it is not medical science that preserves their lives. The wise and proper thing to do is, to discover a preventive. Pure water, temperate habits, exercise, cleanliness are all either preventives or means of lessening the chances of a fatal termination of cholera. The disease may not make its appearance in this country during the present year, but so long as it is in the ports of Europe with which we have close communication there is always danger that it will.

THE mugwumps of New York have announced that if the Democrats of that state nominate "a representative of the spoils system" for governor, and if the Republicans should nominate "a BLAINE man," then they, the mugwumps, will put up a candidate of their own. We don't know, of course, what our Democratic brethren of the Empire state will do; but we think it will be difficult to find a Republican who is not a "BLAINE man," in the sense of being a hearty supporter of his candidacy last fall. The Republican party will certainly not stultify itself by nominating a mugwump, for his defeat would be an absolute certainty. We favor a straight mugwump ticket. It will enable a census of them to be taken, and show the country how few they really are.

NOTWITHSTANDING the repeated efforts of the Treasury department to place in circulation the thirty-one millions of fractional silver now in the sub-treasuries, they have thus far met only with failure. During the last three months several millions of this fractional silver have been forced into circulation, but the amount now in the treasury is as great as three months ago. Probably the greatest difficulty which the treasury has in attempting to put the minor coin in circulation is due to the fact that Eastern banks refuse to receive it on deposit. It therefore becomes necessary for street railways and other corporations which receive large amounts of fractional silver in their current business to send this coin to the treasury for redemption as fast as it is received.

THAT hoary-headed, impenitent traitor, JEFF DAVIS, has been talking again about the future of the United States. His utterances are valueless except as awful warnings to American statesmen not to imagine that the fate of the nation hangs upon their leadership. JEFF says That the respect, love and veneration for the constitution which animated the citizens of the United States before the war had now departed from the people, and that the system of government erected by our forefathers existed only in name; that there were elements of disintegration and disruption at work in our midst which could only be restrained and held in check by force.

If JEFF will recall the past he will be easily convinced that when force is necessary for such a purpose it will be forthcoming.

THE May coinage of the various mints was $4,055,437, of which over half was in standard dollars.

PUTTING RASCALS IN.

CLEVELAND makes a mistake every time he accepts the endorsement of the Southern Bourbons in favor of any candidate for appointment. When he was told of the connection of MEADE, appointed postmaster at Hazlehurst, Copiah county, Mississippi, with the murder of PRINT MATTHEWS, he is reported as saying:

They will not recommend a murderer to me for office. They will at least draw the line there.

But now comes the news that CUTHBERT BULLITT JONES, just appointed United States consul at Callao, is a murderer and a fugitive from justice, an indictment for murder in the first degree standing against him in Catahoula parish, Louisiana. JONES, his father and brother, basely assassinated Gen. RIDDELL on a Black River steamer in 1870. The two latter were shot and killed by lynchers, but CUTHBERT JONES escaped, but now turns up as a United States consul, his appplication being endorsed by the Louisiana Congressmen. The paper publishing these charges is the New Orleans *States*, a straight-out Bourbon Democratic sheet, and the first paper in Louisiana to advocate CLEVELAND'S nomination. The worn-out Democratic cry of "Turn the rascals out" seems to be turned around, and the efforts of the Southern leaders are to put rascals and murderers into the offices.

The Washington *Post*, Democratic, scourges the Bourbons unmercifully for wilfully misleading CLEVELAND as to the character of men urged for appointment. It says:

Affecting neither omniscence nor infallibility, but frankly acknowledging need of help in the great work to which he has been called, the President has from the first been the victim of selfish and reckless disingenuousness which it makes one sick to contemplate. The spirit of the demagogue and the spoilsman has entered into the counsels of the President, who declared his ambition to give the country a pure and honest administration. Men were recommended for offices of dignity and import by Senators, Congressmen, Governors and others who knew they were unfit, or which is quite as bad, knew nothing whatever about them.

Mr. Cleveland's serious and solemn assertion that he wished to promote the public interest was read as a campaign metaphor, or it was systematically ignored. They induced him, by false, careless or ignorant representations, to appoint to important places men who were hideously unfit, and whom the President, unless he be the most flagrant of impostors, would not have dreamed of selecting had he been acquainted with the facts in the case. The Senators, Congressmen or prominent party leaders who urged the appointments on the President were either egregiously ignorant of what they pretended to understand, or they took a wicked advantage of the confidence reposed in them.

ANOTHER EFFECTIVE CARTOON.

We have now ready for mailing another Temperance Cartoon, No. 4. It is "In which village would you prefer to bring up your children?" It is a contrast between two villages, one in which Rum is not permitted to be sold, and the other in which it is. It is quite as good an illustration of the inevitable effects of Rum as any of the others we have issued, and should have as wide a circulation.

And by the way our cartoons have done immensely for the Temperance cause. We have sent out hundreds of thousands of the three first, and they have awakened more discussion than anything that has been done for years. We print and mail them at less than cost of production, and they should be posted up everywhere in the country. See rates on 5th page, under the head of "Publisher's Department."

BOB TOOMBS, of Georgia, a political fossil of the "befo' the wah" era, in which halcyon days he was a fire-eater of the most pronounced type, and one of the men on whose shoulders rests the crime of secession and rebellion, has been airing his musty ideas about the negro. We summarize his remarks, which sound very familiar to the older generation of political readers:

The negro race is an inferior race. He was so created, and if God had not intended to make him inferior to the white man he would never have created him black. All history shows him to be incapable of governing himself. He cannot, therefore, govern countries or anything else. The position of the Rev. Dr. Haygood that the two races must rise or fall together, he says, is very foolish. The negro race is dependent on the white for everything. He does not think they can be educated. It will be found in the end that as a race they are uneducationable. He says education is increasing crime among them. A negro is out of his element at the blackboard. His natural home is the cotton patch and the plow. There he has always done best; there he will always do best. As to the future of the negro race in the South, he said:

"It is the plainest thing in the world, he will die out. He is dying out now. I think I ought to understand the census. I have studied enough. I tell you that it is being falsely interpreted by certain people in this country. The negro is dying out as a race; he is bound to die out. That is what will become of him. It is the history of all inferior races, and here is the broad distinction. The negro race is a scrub race; the white race is a thoroughbred race. In time the scrubs are bound to die out, but the thoroughbreds live on to procreate the species. It is a law of God and cannot change."

A NEW method has been discovered by the hungry and thirsty Bourbons of getting around the Civil Service law in the departments at Washington. There is no limit under the Civil Service rules to removals, but unless the law is to be violated, as in some cases it seems to have been, appointments can only be made from the list, certified by the Civil Service board, of persons who have successfully passed the examinations. The record of the commission, since its organization, has shown that fully one-half, in many instances more, of those who pass these examinations are Republicans. Now, how to remove Republicans and put in Democrats has been the problem and here is the new method:

The classified Civil service list includes all employes of the departments there whose salaries range from $900 to $1,800 yearly. Heads of divisions do not come under its provisions. In two instances in the Treasury department and in one in the Interior department men have been appointed chiefs of divisions so as to palpably evade the law, and then reduced to clerkships of the $1,800 grade. If this system is to prevail it will be an easy matter to put Democrats in the place of Republican clerks simply by having them designated as chiefs of divisions and then reduced at will to any grade of the classified service.

FROM a comparison of the average wages for farm labor for several years it appears that the decline has been less than in almost any other employment. From 1866 there was a continuous advance to 1882, since which time there has been a slight decrease in the Eastern, Western and Southern states, while in the Middle and Pacific states there has been an advance. These facts show that the system of protection has created much better markets for the products of farm labor, and a greater demand for the labor itself, than existed in the old days of Democratic Free Trade thieves.

GREAT BRITAIN is rejoicing on the prospect of better crops this year than she has had for a number of seasons past. Of course the continuance of fine weather will have much to do with the matter.

THE GREAT IRON STRIKE.

There are now about 100,000 men out of work in the iron and steel mills of the country. The great strike was ordered by the Amalgamated association of Iron and Steel workers, on account of a reduction of from 20 to 25 per cent. ordered by the Manufacturers' Alliance. The situation may be summarized as follows:

The present scale of prices for labor in the iron factories was formed in 1881. It is a sliding scale, the lowest rate of prices being based on a market for bar iron at 2¼ cents a pound or less. At this rate for bar iron, the price paid to puddlers is to be $5.50 a ton. This is the present rate of wages. If the price of bar iron goes above 2¼ cents a pound, the wages of puddlers are to be proportionately increased. "Puddling," by the way, is the process of making malleable iron out of cast iron.

This contract and sliding scale were adopted when neither manufacturers nor employes supposed that bar iron would ever sell for less than 2¼ cents a pound, and a future lower price then appeared to be in the highest degree improbable. With this supposition in view, the manufacturers agreed to pay $5.50 a ton for puddling, even though iron should go still lower in price than the minimum then estimated.

But contrary to expectation, bar iron has gone down, and down, and down in price. In 1884, when the present contract was made, it was $56 a ton, or over two and three fourth cents per pound, and as it then barely paid a profit to the manufacturer, of course no decrease in price was expected. But in 1883 it went to two and one-fourth cents a pound, and then the manufacturers sought to readjust the scale. A long strike ensued, and the attempt was then abandoned. The price then went down to two cents, and is now only one cent and seven mills a pound.

The manufacturers now propose to revise the sliding scale so as to base the minimum wages of puddlers on the prices of bar iron at the time. With bar iron at 1.7 cents a pound, or $34 a ton, the price for puddling would, under this rule, be fixed at $4.20 a ton. A general reduction of about ten per cent., so as to make puddling about $5 a ton instead of $5.50, when iron is 2¼ cents a pound, is proposed. But the main point of difference is in the proposition that the wages of labor shall follow the price of iron on a descending scale below 2¼ cents a pound, as well as on an ascending scale above it.

The strikers know that wages depend on the selling price of the product, and that the manufacturers cannot give more wages than the iron and steel market enables them to pay. The manufacturers are asking a reduction in wages, that they may be enabled to make iron and steel at the abnormally low rates now ruling in the market. The strikers believe that a stoppage of all the mills of the Pittsburg district and westward will so curtail production for a few months that there will be an improvement in prices, and the manufacturers thus be enabled to give them the wages they demand, or at least not reduce the scale of prices heretofore in force. The experiment will be a costly one to the workmen if they fail in their purpose, but it is one which they have an undoubted right to make. It affects not only them but a large number of workers in other fields of labor; for the shutting down of mills and furnaces reduces enormously the demand for coal and coke, and thus affects the miners and railway employes who would be engaged in carrying the coal, ore, and finished product of the mills. The strike means a long period of enforced idleness to the men engaged in it, and of loss of trade, and deterioration of machinery and property from the stoppage by the manufacturers. Let us hope that the end may be reached without any resort to violence and lawlessness on the part of either side.

TO OFFICERS OF TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES AND ORGANIZATIONS.

As a basis for active work this summer we ask the Secretaries of Temperance organizations of all kinds, secret and open, all over the United States to send us as complete a list as possible of their members. Send the names and postoffice addresses, plainly and distinctly written, and please do it immediately. We want all temperance and prohibition societies.

Two decisions of interest to veterans have just been made by the commissioner of Pensions. In the first case, the commissioner rejected the application for a pension by a soldier who deserted from his second term of service and again enlisted, during which enlistment, the soldier alleges, he was disabled. The claimant is told that he must seek relief through the War department or through Congress. The other case was that of a soldier who entered the service as a substitute, deserted on his way to his regiment, and having been captured and tried by court martial, was sentenced, among other things, to make good the time lost by desertion. It was during his service under his sentence that disease attacked him, and the disability followed for which he claimed a pension. This applicant's claim was also rejected.

THE feeling of the Southern Bourbons toward the Republicans among them, and especially towards those who are leaders in the party organization, are well shown in the following extract from a New Orleans special to the Chicago *Tribune*. MEADE, who presided over the meeting of the Copiah County Democratic Central committee at the time it endorsed the foul murder of PRENT. MATTHEWS, was recently appointed postmaster at Hazlehurst, that county; but on learning of his record in this matter, CLEVELAND demanded his resignation:

A prominent Mississippian to-day denounced the administration in respect to the Meade case in unstinted terms, and said: "It has got beyond necessity of concealment that the killing of Prent. Matthews was a political necessity. He was educated, well off and hard-headed. He held the negroes up to the Republican rack, and persuasion to desist had no effect upon him. So long as he wouldn't quit, he had to be killed in order that Mississippi should be and remain a Democratic state, and that a Democratic President might be elected. Why make so much fuss about Matthews, when scores of men had to be killed before Lamar could go to the Senate, and thence into Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet? If Meade resigns on the demand of the President he is a fool, and if the President insists upon it he is a white-livered hypocrite, and only worthy of the contempt of faithful Democrats."

COL. F. D. STEPHENSON, of Illinois chief of the middle division of the pension office at Washington, has been removed as an "offensive partisan." He was colonel of an Illinois regiment during the war, and is a personal friend of Gen. LOGAN, and also has the distinguished honor of being the founder of the order of the Grand Army of the Republic. He originated the plan of the organization, drew up its first ritual, and has been consulted in all the changes that have occurred to render its proceedings, action and operations more simple and popular. To be dubbed an "offensive partisan" on such a record, by an ex-rebel administration, is an honor, and Col. STEPHENSON should be recognized, at the first fitting opportunity, by the Republicans of Illinois.

THE question having been raised by somebody whether Gen. LOGAN had ever been wounded during his service in the rebellion, he has written a letter in reply to an inquiry in which he says: "I was wounded three times and was hit several times by spent balls, causing temporary lameness."

CURRENT EVENTS.

The fortune of the Marquis of Ripon is $800,000 a year.——The famous stallions Maxey Cobb and Phallas are matched to trot for $5,000 at Cleveland on July 4.——The gross earnings of the Northwestern railroad company for May amounted to $1,977,800; a decrease, as compared with the same month of last year of $98,800. The decrease for the fourth week of May alone was $63,300.——William Coulter, the oldest engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad, died recently. He ran the train that carried Pres. Lincoln to his inauguration in 1861, and was the engineer of the train which bore Pres. Garfield from Washington to Eberon in 1881.——The Cincinnati *Price Current* places the outlook for wheat at 2,600,000,000 bushels for winter production, and 170,000,000 bushels for spring, making the total 145,000,000 bushels less than the amount harvested last year.——Mark Twain's wealth is stated thus: From the publication of his books, $300,000, the amount of the sum being due to the fact that he has always been practically his own publisher, and thereby made all the profit for himself; lecturing, $100,000; scrap book, $50,000; wife's fortune, $75,000; total, $425,000. That is about the sum he now possesses.——The report of the commission which has been investigating the workings of the internal revenue bureau has been completed and virtually approved by Sec Manning. A reduction of 30 per cent. in the total annual cost of the collection is recommended.——Gen. Crook, the Indian fighter, wears his hair short.——Robert Tombs is almost blind and other hands now pen his letters.——Abe Buzzard, the notorious Pennsylvania outlaw, walked into the Lancaster county prison Thursday night and surrendered himself to the authorities. An effort will be made to have his sentence commuted.——The trial of Thomas Jefferson Cluverius at Richmond, Va., for the murder of his cousin, Lilian Madison, has ended in conviction after a month's trial.——A Chicago lawyer has dug up $8,000 worth of diamonds buried in Lincoln park by a client of his who is serving a term in the penitentiary for burglary. They will be

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN THE WEST

ITS SUCCESS IN DES MOINES, IOWA.

The War Against the Saloons Successfully Waged—Editor Clarkson's Opinion—Visiting a "Quiet" Place—Gov. Sherman on the Situation—The State Temperance Alliance—The Bench Criticised.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

SUCCESS IN THE CAPITAL.

DES MOINES, IA., May 20, 1885.

As the capital of Iowa, Des Moines is setting an admirable example to her sister cities in the way of respecting the laws of the state. The fight has been a bitter one throughout, as all fights with the devil must of necessity be, but the prohibitionists have carried the war into the enemy's camp and have routed them bar, barrels, bottles, whisky and all.

Previous to the passage of the amendment, there were over 100 saloons in the city; to-day, one can not find an open place where liquors can be bought, except the places that have been licensed by the board of supervisors to sell for medicinal, culinary and sacramental purposes only. This is the most complete victory yet on record in the state, and ranks with the success of the Prohibitionists of Topeka in stamping the sale of liquors out of that city.

CLARKSON'S VIEWS.

The leading paper of Des Moines, as it is all over the state, is the *Register*, owned and edited by that brilliant journalist, J. S. Clarkson. One afternoon I found Mr. Clarkson in his office and asked him to give me his opinion regarding the success of the law. He said: "There can be no doubt of its success. A large number of saloons have already been closed, and those left undisturbed will fall in time. The Prohibitionists are making a vigorous fight and are winning a signal victory."

"Do you believe in Prohibition?" I asked.

"I do not advocate Prohibition, but I am opposed to the saloons and the element that is running them. The *Register* has fought the saloons tooth and nail, and to this extent trains with the Prohibitionists, although I believe that if a man wishes to have liquor in his house, it is his privilege."

"What are the chances for a repeal of the amendment?" said I.

"I cannot see that there are any chances in favor of such a turn of affairs. It is true that the amendment was carried in the senate by only one majority, but the house is a tower of strength and will prove a barrier to any attempt on the part of the liquor men to force a repeal of the liquor law. We are daily coming nearer and nearer to actual prohibition, and I believe that, as the good effects become more and more apparent, the cause will grow in strength, the saloonists will gradually sneak off to more productive quarters, the 'antis' will lose their backbone and the amendment will no longer be an uncertain factor in the laws of the state. To my mind, the Prohibitionists have the whisky jug by the throat and it will be their own fault if they do not demolish it."

Mr. Clarkson is one of the leading Republicans of Iowa, but fought Judge Rothrock savagely because of the position that that dignitary took in declaring the law of 1880 unconstitutional. He is regarded by the Prohibitionists as an ally, if not one of them, and he devotes a large portion of his paper to the fight against the saloons. I found in him a man of pleasing address, warm impulses and, what, one with whom it was interesting to talk.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Shortly after my arrival in Des Moines, I had occasion to go into a barber shop, and while there asked one of the attendants if any places existed in the city where one could get something to drink. He informed me that a restaurant located on the main street sold liquors on the sly, and, for the purpose of investigation, I visited it. A lady and two or three gentlemen were seated at tables in different parts of the room, waiting for their dinner, which they had evidently ordered. A bright colored boy was the only attache in the room, and to him I unfolded my necessity for something strong and at once. He directed me to pass through a door in the rear of the room, "and then another and another and then you'll find what you want," he said in a whisper. I went back through a hall-way to another door and found there already still another door at my right. I was then in a small square room destitute of everything. Directly opposite the door I had entered, was a door, and upon it was a placard inscribed, "Private supper room." At first I hesitated, fearing that I might intrude upon some one, but curiosity urged me forward, and I waited boldly to the door and rapped, first, softly and then more vehemently. There was no response. At last I played a lively tattoo upon the panels with my fist and was rewarded by seeing the door opened the width of an inch, and a very, very black and shiny face peering out suspiciously from the background.

"What you want?" said the owner of the face.

"The man in front sent me in here to get a strengthener," I replied.

Again he looked at me dubiously for a minute or two and then opened wide the door. I passed through and found myself in a large room, containing two or three tables, nothing else. The colored gentleman carefully locked the door, and crossing the room, pulled aside a curtain and beckoned to me. I followed, and when once behind the curtain, was surprised to see before me a bar with all the bar paraphernalia. Just over it was a card, which said very plainly in large black letters "No Loud Talking." Once inside, the attendant grew more communicative and less cautious. He said that he had been tending the bar for a week or two, and that the temperance people could not find it, although they were suspicious of the restaurant.

AFRICAN SHREWDNESS.

I asked him if he were not afraid to keep a large stock of liquors on hand, lest the authorities might seize and confiscate them.

"Ha! ha!" he laughed, exultingly. "They can't get about of this yer darkey. Look here!" and he led me back to the bar. "You see I ain't got much stock in this bar, don't you?" I nodded assent. He turned around and asked me to inspect the sideboard. I did so, but could find nothing. It was an ordinary black walnut sideboard, rather elaborately carved, and seemed to fit tightly into the wall. The man was delighted at my puzzled expression, and when I had given up the search, he pulled open a door in the lower portion of the sideboard, revealing a common cupboard with a panel for the back. Without difficulty he pushed this panel to one side, and disclosed a large square place, filled with demijohns, bottles, kegs, wicker baskets, and all sorts of vessels for holding liquors. When the panel was closed, it left no trace whatever of its use and was not to be distinguished from the other panels around it. The disguises seemed to be perfect. More forcibly than ever before the thought came to me, What won't mortals do to obtain the accursed stuff! This place, with its labyrinth of halls and doors and passageways was of recent construction, as it plainly showed; its cost must have been more than the proprietor could have hoped to make from his sales for several weeks; he could not expect to run the bar over a month at the outside before the temperance people should discover it. And yet, with all these drawbacks, with only one chance in 50 of success, the saloon-keeper did not hesitate to accept that one chance. And why? A law had been passed which did not meet his approval, and, as he belonged to the class which never respects the law, except from the fear of punishment, he thought that he had devised a "slick" way of evading both the law and the punishment. That same afternoon the Temperance Alliance, having satisfied itself that liquors were sold at his place, served an injunction upon him.

THE CAPITOL BUILDING.

Across the river from the center of Des Moines and standing on an eminence from which one can see the entire city, stands the new capitol building, the state of Iowa, one of the finest structures of the kind in the United States. The corner stone was laid November 23, 1871, and the work has been carried on steadily from that day to this, or rather as steadily as the legislature with its slow method of making appropriations, would permit. The legislative portion of the building was dedicated January 17, 1884, and is now used by both branches of the state senate. Since then, nearly all of the offices have been completed or so nearly that they are being utilized.

The general plan of the capitol is a large rectangular building nearly 247 feet long and 119 feet wide, surmounted by a large dome and ornamented at both ends with Corinthian columns and broad steps. The two wings extending out from the sides together with the width of the central hall make a structure nearly 364 feet long, and covering an area of nearly 60,000 square feet. The stone used in the foundation was taken from Iowa quarries, as was also the stone used in the basement story. The builders, so far as they were able in uniting strength, durability and beauty, confined themselves to domestic stone, and one cannot but marvel at the wonderful resources of his native country in this respect. The buff and the blue stone of Missouri, the "prairie boulder" granite, the beautiful Sauk Rapids granite, the red granite of Iron Mountain, the "Forest City" stone of Cleveland, together with the old Tennessee," Knoxville, Holstein River, Glen's Falls, Morali, Virginia and Empire marbles are worked up in combinations of remarkable beauty and artistic taste. In addition to these, twenty-two varieties of foreign marble are employed in the interior to heighten the effect and to give a rich finish to the rooms and the senate chambers. There is but very little woodwork in the entire building, as it was the special study of the architects to make it fire proof. Ash, red oak, black walnut, butternut, chestnut, cherry, mahogany, poplar, yellow pine and catalpa can be found in the finish of the rooms, though sparingly used. Even the dome is composed of brick and copper, while the stairways are of marble or iron.

It is quite useless for us to go further into detail in the description of this building. It is the pride of the Iowan's heart, and no stranger who visits Des Moines is allowed to go away until he has seen the capitol. One of its most praiseworthy features is that it has not cost the state more than $4,000,000, and yet it bears favorably a comparison with the $20,000,000 capital of the Empire state. The Legislature of New York might have visited Iowa and obtained more valuable information as to the methods of the "Rowdy West" in getting back its money's worth from contractors of public buildings.

GOV. SHERMAN.

It was in a handsomely furnished room of this magnificent structure that I first met Hon. B. K. Sherman, governor of Iowa. In appearance Gov. Sherman is a man of medium height rather spare in figure, sharp features, close-cropped sandy beard well sprinkled with gray, a finely formed head sparsely covered with hair and an eye which, in its expression removes whatever traces of sternness one might otherwise see in his countenance. He is apparently a man of 55 years, is possessed of a deep powerful voice and speaks very deliberately. When I entered, the governor was examining some public documents, but he looked up from his work, glanced at my card and at once declared that he was at leisure As soon as he learned of the object of my visit he entered heartily into the spirit of the matter, and said: "The Prohibitionists of Iowa have reason to feel flattered over the success of their efforts. Outside of the river towns, you will find that the law is generally enforced. Of course, there are very few cities of any importance where liquors are not sold in one way or another, but, take the state as a whole, and the Prohibitionists have it well in hand. In my county, Benton, there is not a saloon; and I do not believe that it is possible to obtain liquors outside of a drug store."

THE CRY FOR REVENUE.

"What is the cry of the opposition," said I. "And by the opposition I do not mean so much the saloon-keepers as I do the business men who are continually crying out against any attempt to stop the sale of liquor."

"You understand, probably, that previous to the present law, we had a license. Well, it is the cutting off of this revenue that affords a text to the opposition. It is one of the most senseless arguments that is used. It is true that we have less direct revenue from the sale of liquors, but then, we have less need for revenue, less crime, and fewer criminals to bring to justice; less drunkenness and fewer paupers to support; less madness and fewer widows and orphans for asylums. There is no argument that will prevail against prohibition and our prohibitive law. It is simply beneficial and there can be no gainsaying of the fact. The records show it and the general condition of the cities bear it out."

NO REPEAL.

"Do you believe that the law will be repealed by the next legislature."

"I do not see why it should be. In the first place, there will have to be a decided change in sentiment in both branches, and that change I do not think will come about. The sentiment that favors more prohibition is the opinion that there are more friends of the measure now than there were when it was first passed. I have talked with a large number of men who opposed the law and voted against it; yet these men say to-day that they want to see it given a fair trial now that it is a part of the state laws. As it will take from six months to a year to give it a fair trial, and as the temperance people are daily gaining in strength, I candidly believe that there will be no repeal for some time to come."

"Will the politics of the state be materially affected this fall by prohibition?"

"I do not think so. The law was not adopted as a party measure, but was endorsed by Republicans as well as Democrats and was likewise opposed by members of both parties. If either party should nominate a man who affiliated with the Prohibitionists and was pronounced in their favor, he might receive their undivided support, in which case, of course, he would be elected."

THE GOVERNOR'S POSITION.

The above was the substance of the governor's remarks. He is himself a Prohibitionist and is undoubtedly sincere in his desire to see the complete subjugation of the saloon interests, but the temperance people do not all look kindly to him, claiming that he does not use the full power of the chief executive office of the state in aiding them. They do not accuse him of insincerity or of indifference, but simply of inactivity and lack of energy. They may be partially right in their views, but then they, in their zealousness, may fail to appreciate the governor's true position, as devotees of any faith or cause are apt to be blind to everything else, and are too prone to believe that their hobby is the sum total of all earthly cares. It would not be strange if, amidst the perplexing and multitudinous duties of the state, Gov. Sherman should neglect to give the temperance cause that attention which he might otherwise give it voluntarily.

THE TEMPERANCE ALLIANCE.

The State Temperance Alliance is to this state what the Temperance Union is to Kansas. As the Legislature has provided no means for following up the injunction suits, the Alliance steps in and, by subscriptions, collects funds and prosecutes saloon-keepers who have been fined. It is the ruling seller's sworn foe, the stumbling block between him and a successful whisky business. The attorney for this society in Des Moines is Mr. O. S. Bayliss, a young lawyer of ability and a gentleman of fine parts. During my stay in Des Moines, I called on Mr. Bayliss to get some ideas as to his success in making prosecutions and found him an enthusiastic worker. He replied to my questions: "There were once in Des Moines 125 places where liquors were sold. It is not over three years ago since I could see from my window thirteen open saloons on the south side of west Walnut street; to-day there are only two left and both of these are selling under permits from the board of supervisors."

THE SUPERVISORS.

"Are not the supervisors rather liberal in granting permits?"

"There have been one or two permits granted that have been questionable, but as a rule, the board has not made many mistakes. The majority of the members are Democrats, and we are a little afraid of them, but they are well aware that their actions are closely watched, and this makes them careful. In all I believe that permits have been issued to seven druggists and to three breweries. Then there is a large distillery, but we do not take that into account as nearly all of its product is shipped out of the state."

"The saloon keepers have come to realize that their business is played out. They cannot afford to fight the matter in the courts, for they know the general sentiment of the people is with them and where the court is prejudiced in their favor. The expenses take away all the profits of the sales. In this city several men are selling bottles of whisky from their pockets, while others run dives on Saturday night under the strictest secrecy. It is only a question of time, however, when we ferret them out and then their occupation is gone."

EVADING THE INJUNCTION.

"After you have enjoined a man from selling liquors in this city, does he reopen his place and continue the business?"

"Very rarely. While the Supreme court has not yet passed directly on the question, the Circuit court has held that the building is included in the injunction, and by this decision, we are enabled to cut off what was at one time a very common method of evading the law; for the saloonkeeper, as soon as he was enjoined, would turn over his property into the hands of his relatives who would carry on the business with scarcely an interruption. In one case a saloon passed through the hands of six or seven members of a family within one week. Nearly every day we would enjoin the person running the place, but the next morning it would be announced that the property had exhanged hands, and the new owners would be behind the bar dealing out the liquids."

THE PHARMACY ACT.

"One important question will come up at the next term of the Supreme court which, if decided in favor of the Prohibitionists, will be of great benefit to us. By the pharmacy act of 1880, druggists were permitted to sell intoxicating liquors. We hold that the prohibition law repealed the pharmacy act, and that therefore the druggists have no right to sell. As it is to-day, three-fourths of the cases of intoxication which we have in this city are where the victims obtained their whisky by the quart from the druggists. When once we are able to cut off this source of supply, Des Moines will be as near the prohibition fence as any city of its size in the United States," and I believe it to be true.

THE SECRETARY'S OPINION.

The headquarters of the State Alliance is in the city, and from this radiates the vast amount of business that must necessarily come from so many small branches. I called on the secretary, Mrs. A. E. McMurray, and received from her much valuable information. She is very enthusiastic over the success of the alliance in the prosecution of the whisky dealers, but denounced severely the court officials who have sullied their names by pandering to the low and vitiated saloon interests.

"What per cent. of the saloons are closed?" I asked her.

"Fully 90 per cent. Of course, we do not pretend to say that we have closed saloons in the large river cities, but the small towns usually see that the law is enforced, so that my estimate will not fall far short. Along the Illinois Central road, for a distance of 200 miles from Sioux City, I am told that there is not a saloon, and similar reports come in from other quarters. You may tell the readers of the BLADE that Prohibition in Iowa is bound to be a success; that we are driving the saloon-keepers out of the state and within another year, will be enjoying comparative freedom from the rum curse."

REPORTS OF THE ALLIANCE.

While in the secretary's office, I looked over the last report made January 20. The state is divided up into district organizations, each district being composed of several counties. I became very much interested in the reports of these districts as showing the general feeling all over the state, and for the purpose of giving the readers of the BLADE an insight in the condition of Prohibition at that time, I append a few items illustrative:

First district—One of the counties of the district is Jefferson, of which the secretary wrotes:

"It is very hard for an inebriate or young person to get liquor, and treating and carousing is greatly checked."

No. of saloons in district before July 4	22
No. closed since July 4	13
Successful prosecutions	21

Second district—Jones county reports "less liquor sold than heretofore, old drinkers look better and attend to business in better style. Some liquors are shipped here, but are consigned to private parties."

No. of saloons prior to July 4	87
" closed since	42
Successful prosecutions	9

Third district—

No. of saloons prior to July 4	30
" closed since	30

So I might go through the whole list of counties, but the above is sufficient to give a correct estimate of the state, outside of the river cities. It shows that the number of saloons has been largely decreased, and, as Iowa does not give her druggists as much freedom in the liquor traffic as does Kansas, it is fair to presume that less liquor is drank and fewer drunkards are made than formerly.

JUDICIAL HINDRANCE.

The success of Prohibition in Des Moines is not so decided as it might and undoubtedly would be, but for the hostility of some of the county officials, and I found this face staring me in the face on all sides. Prohibitionists would say to me that such a place would not be running secretly if it were not for the decision of a certain judge, while the saloon-keeper in question would point out the same official and inform me that he was the only judge in the state that knew his business. The son of one of these judges belongs to that class of lawyers who make it their business to defend criminals, and some even went so far as to say that the judge connived with his son in discharging the saloonkeepers brought up before him, and afterwards divided the fees. Although I can hardly believe this to be true. Anyway, a leading attorney of Des Moines describes him to me as "an old fossil of a Democrat, whose sole ambition seemed to be to turn criminals loose upon the common wealth." However correct these opinions may be, there is no doubt whatever but that one or more of the judges in the Des Moines district is given to favoring the whisky dealers, much to the hindrance of the enforcement of the liquor law. If the Prohibitionists could succeed in electing men of their kind to the bench, they would accomplish a master stroke and would break down the guard of the opposition. So long as the liquor men can throw themselves before the judges and have acquitted, just so long they will defy all attempts to bring them to justice. And it is their plan to help elect men to the bench who will cater to their wishes. This done, they grow bold and unreasonable; they denounce the law without stint and curse the law-makers; they ridicule the Prohibitionists and laugh at the futile attempts to enforce the law; in short, they go beyond reason and carry their madness to such extreme lengths that even the most hardened judge must wonder at his own folly in allowing them to go unrestrained.

Wherever the bench is in "cohoots" with whisky, the Prohibitionists find the struggle the most severe.

CHARLES LOCKE-CURTIS.

The Florida "Crackers."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The term "Cracker" is applied to the natives of Florida. I am told they were called thus because of their being stock and cattle-men, similar to the cowboys of the West. This business necessitated the using of the long whip, with its awful cracker, when herding cattle. This name has descended, until now every native of Florida is called a "Cracker," as well as those engaged in the cattle trade.

But somehow the idea is abroad among our Northern brethren that to be a native Floridian is to be a "cracker," and to be a "cracker" is to be of that low, shiftless class, who are ignorant, indolent and good for nothing. Perhaps this would be a good time to draw a picture of a "cracker," or rather a specimen of this ignorant race of people.

Saturday afternoon is a good time to see them in town. They come in to get provisions for the coming week. As you look away off there through the pine woods, you see something white; it is just barely moving. It gets nearer. It seems to be a cart with a white canvas top, drawn by some kind of a shaggy beast. As it comes nearer and nearer you perceive it is an ox-cart. You ask, why what is that thing? What is the matter with it? "Why, just look there! See those queer people in there. Who are they? See what a sickly, sallow, yellow, dirty complexion they have. Why, what's the trouble with that old ox? What is that stuff they have tied all over him? Why, just look there! One, two, three, four, seven, nine, ten! Why, there are ten of those queer looking people in that curious vehicle." Well, my friend, I'll tell what it is. It is a specimen of the so-called 'crackers.' The old man has hitched up 'Sammy Tilden' and fotched the hull family to town to see the Yankees, and by some grits and lasses. That stuff you see tied on that old ox is mess to keep the flies and gnats from bothering the old creature. See, they have stopped, and the old man has gone to buy some crackers (soda crackers). There is the pot of hominy. It's dinner time. They will stop and dine right there on the public square. There comes the dog, old Ben Butler. He's yellow, too, and likes grits as well as any of them.

Yes, we have these lazy, indolent people here. The climate of this state admits of their living in such a lazy, easy way. It costs them very little, comparatively nothing, for clothes, and scarcely anything for food. And where, pray tell, will you find a country where this lazy, good-for-nothing class are not found? I don't think it would require much looking to find them where e'er you go, only you don't call them crackers.

The Florida "Cracker" can be classed as a gentleman, beside the low, drunken thieving rascals who are so numerous in the large cities of the North and East. The cracker is, as a general thing, whole-souled, good-natured, honest, and takes pleasure in sharing a meal with you even if it is only "hog and grits."

Nothing is said of our Yankee brother, when he comes down here and calls for "gators on toast," for his dinner.

Next, I will say, that because all native Floridians are called "Crackers," those who have never had the opportunity of visiting the South, must not presume that all are of this aforesaid indolent class. Some of the most prominent business men in our city are native born Floridians, and are as energetic and business-like as their Northern brothers. Many of my best friends are numbered among the "Crackers."

I have traveled over considerable portion of this state, and have met the "cracker" in every style and in no case did he seem to want to cut my throat, although I am an Ohio Republican. If those who are apt to look with contempt upon the Florida "cracker" would only come and see for themselves they would certainly see their mistake, and withdrawing the charge lay the so-called repulsive feature of Southern life at the door of the cause of our Southern brothers being all Democrats.

MILO F. BENNETT, Gainesville, Fla.

Humanity demands that Omnibus, Hack and Team Horses should wear the Boss Collar Pad.

The Situation in Virginia.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Five years ago the Republicans and Readjusters of Virginia found the free school system of the state worse than nothing. There was no money to pay the teachers and few teachers to pay. One million, eight hundred thousand dollars of the State's school funds misapplied to pay the accumulated interest on a fraudulent funded debt on which interest had been compounded including the just obligations of another state. The school teachers without their pay for honest services performed on their part in good faith.

The jails of the commonwealth were full of the poor lunatics, and the asylums run down so low that the officers only "drew rations" and big pay. In this county one poor unfortunate maniac butted his brains out and died a horrible death in our county jail, and in many other counties similar cases are recorded.

The sheriff's voice at every county Court (one week in each month) was heard "knocking off" personal and real estate to the highest bidder "for taxes" and "pushed debts." No one was investing in any enterprise in the State; the tone, muscle, sinew and brains of the country were leaving—going West. The hellish entailment of slavery had so obscured the moral vision of our people that the very name of "Republican" forbid any hope of success in that direction. Therefore under the name of Readjusters, honest Democrats and true Republicans, were enabled to get the control of the state. In 1881 a reform that meant something was begun. One of the first acts of that general Assembly (whose history we love) was to "cut down their own pay" from $8 per diem to $4; then from annual sessions to biennial. The fraudulent claims against the state, growing out of the gross mismanagement of her financial affairs, were repudiated and the proportion of West Virginia's eliminated. The honest debt proper, assumed and funded in bonds worth their par value. Only two years of Readjuster (Republican) rule and we find the schools running on full time (96 in this county instead of 16), the teachers' warrants worth dollar for dollar; merchants glad to cash them on sight dollar for dollar. All this and more that forbids space to enumerate resulted in the short space of two years. This breathing spell, this honest co operation of honest men for their mutual good brought about liberal feelings that if let alone would ere this day have forever destroyed the hope of Bourbonism in the South. In every Southern state the banner of equal rights and free education would have found the invincible will of the Mahones to waft in the breeze of the age this only hope of the masses.

But alas, the bludgeon, shot-gun and bullwhip of the slave driver for the time triumphed, and in the light of sad experience old Virginia is again groping in the darkness of deepest waters. "No pay for the school teachers." "No room in the asylums." No reduction of taxes, no increase, but a re-valuation of the land to get the requisite figure to meet the demands. The salable prices of property decreased one-third and the taxable valuation increased one-third.

This is Virginia democracy, and will "the reform administration of Mr. Cleveland recognize it?" We will see. Will the Republican press of the great North still continue in ignorance of Virginia's issues? I hope not. No, Virginia does not repudiate her just debts. Virginia, that gave the nation an empire, without money or price, askes not in return to be called a "beggar or repudiater." Virginia 100 years ago rested after Yorktown, and twenty years ago she had the closing finale of the rebellion. Cornwallis, rebellion and bourbonism, are the triune gorgons that fate has decreed Virginia to witness surrender. As in the past, Virginia to-day is the grand battle ground of ideas and issues that all would do well to heed. D. S. HALE.

Hale's Mill, West Virginia.

Pauper Immigration.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Being a reader of the BLADE, and seeing so much said about "Pulverizing the Rum Power," I beg leave to say a word about that greater curse to the American laborer the emigration pauper. I am a laboring man, and don't use the exciting liquors of any kind, and it is almost impossible for me to keep my family above actual want, and why? Because I cannot work unless I have enough good wholesome food to eat, while a pauper from Europe can live on less than it takes to keep a hog. Through the summer, the drunkard sees his wife and children ragged and hungry, but he has no one to blame but himself, but the honest laborer must either work for almost nothing or go about his business, and let a foreigner take his place, and when the poor American laborer is driven to the last extremity, and lifts up his voice and asks for better wages, what then? Call out the troops, make him work and starve, or go to his home and starve with wife and children. Why not stop foreign emigration altogether? There are enough laborers in this county to do all the work there is to be done, if they are paid for it, and they will do it willingly. All that is wanted of the American laborer is his vote at election time, and then the candidate for Congress will take him by the hand and tell him that he is the flower of the land, and if you will only give me your vote, and if I am elected I will do wonderful things for the laboring men, and after he is elected he thinks that all he has to do is to smoke and draw his salary. Why not give the American laborer a chance as well as the European laborer? What have they done for this country that they should enjoy all the benefits? The American laborer is treated worse than a slave, and what crime has he committed that he should be deprived of a chance to support his wife and children, and the proceeds of our country given to foreign paupers? Pay us decent wages and we will do your work. J. C. MCPHERSON.

North Point, Pa.

"Red Shirters" of South Carolina.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Enclosed find 25 cents, for which send me Gen. Grant's portrait. I will send you a list of subscribers if I can get them, but money is scarce here; the Bourbons have what little there is. We have a great many Republicans here, but we are powerless and poor. I will tell you how the "red-shirters" managed the election at my precinct, Clark's Mills. The ejected the United States supervisor and then put a "red shirter," with a big pistol at his side, in the door of the entrance, and I am told that Cleveland got nine votes here in the South. You must think interest you, but I want to give you an idea of our condition. We have white Republicans as well as colored. The polling is done in the dark, and the votes are counted in the dark, and no one is allowed to see the votes but the Democrats. It is an old saying here that there is more counting than voting. W. M.

Clark's Mills, S. C.

Places for Office-Seekers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Some time ago I noticed that an order had been issued from the department of the interior withholding all patents on govern ment lands in Dakota, Washington and Montana territories and parts of Kansas and Minnesota until the personal examination made by a detective appointed by the government. This order will give places to hundreds of hungry office seekers, and L. Q. C. Lamar has done by this order more than the President has ever done; he has found a way to make hundreds of appointments and a means of getting rid of a surplus of $85,000,000. This, to the people of these states, appears useless, unjust and tyrannical. SUBSCRIBER.

Durbin, D. T.

The Oldest Twins Now Living.

A correspondent writes: Mr. A. M. Hunter and sister, of Wellington, Kan., were 65 years old, May 18, and claim to be the oldest twins now living. Is this a fact? Would like to hear of any older, both living.

Descriptive Letters from Several Points.

Oceana county, Mich.:

I will write a few words relative to our crops, etc. Winter wheat is looking well and quite an acreage is being sowed to spring wheat and oats. There will be more potatoes planted this year than usual. Plums never looked better, and the prospect is good for a heavy crop for those that will take care of them, while peaches promise more than an average yield. Most of our farmers are making a specialty of fruit culture, and it is paying the thorough farmer well. Some farms are changing hands, but we need a few good farmers, and have room for a colony.

T. P. R., Humboldt, Ia.:

I write to ask for information regarding the mode of farming in the South. What I wish to know is, whether any Northern farmer, with our improved farm implements and modes of farming, has tried the experiment down there?

Douglas Co., Mo.:

Douglas county is situated in the southeastern part of Dakota, about twenty miles from the Missouri river, and borders the Yankton Indian reservation on the North. We are twenty miles from the M. & St. P. railroad. Grandview is the county seat. We have two county papers, the *Douglas County Chronicle* and the *South Dakota Tribune*, printed at Grandview. There are a few isolated claims that can be taken yet. The soil is a rich dark loam. There are a few nice little lakes with plenty of good water, and well water can be obtained by digging from sixteen to thirty feet. There is any amount of grass for stock, and hay. We have no fences, but we have herd laws. There are a great many stock ranches. It requires six months' residence to prove up and obtain title to the land. Any person wishing to reside upon and improve their land should have a few hundred dollars capital. There are a few large stones in some places on the surface, which come handy for building purposes. We raise wheat, oats, flax corn, potatoes and all kinds of garden vegetables.

As for fruit, the country has not been settled long enough for that, although fruit trees are growing nicely, and all probability is that all kinds of fruit will grow here as well as in the East. It does not cost any more to live here than it does in any place; we have to go a little farther for our provisions at present, but hope for more conveniences before long. Lumber costs from $8 to $25 per thousand.

Personal Opinions on Prohibition.

Thomas Antrim, Recorder of Jasper County, Ind.:

I received the temperance motto all right. I wish it and the BLADE were in every family in this country, for I think it is a great blessing to the human family. Your mode of "Pulverizing the Rum Power" is to the point, and I wish it great success.

Maggie, Deep Creek Falls, W. T.:

I am a subscriber to your most valuable paper. I amire your fearless fight against the rum traffic. I have hung some of your cartoons up in my house and gave some to my neighbors. We need all such work that is possible in this place. Tobacco is another evil which I think should be coupled with other intemperate habits. It is my firm belief that it is an evil which, causing almost as universal injury to the human race as whisky.

H. W., Mooreville, Iowa:

I think C. E. Ward, of Sedan, Kan., scarcely gives prohibition justice in that town and vicinity. Five years ago the best corner in that town was a drunkard factory with both doors wide open and steam up at all times, and the same can be said of other towns. All this in addition to what the drug stores sold, and many of them were private saloons where respectable men could get their liquor without associating with drunkards. Many of those respectable men will drink as long as they live, but the the factories have stopped, and if prohibition rules, as it must, drunkards will be scarce in a few years in spite of drugstores.

T. J. Bryant (no postoffice):

I am very much pleased with the BLADE'S plan for "crushing the rum power," but it ss very difficult here to make third party Prohibitionists see that any one who does not see through their eyes, has any conscience or convictions. We are glad to know that while this third party movement carries with it the issue of female suffrage, many of the women have the good sense to see that it is inappropriate and undesirable. We verily believe that female suffrage and female office-holding will be productive of greater corruptions than those that afflict us to-day. But leaving the female suffrage question out of this discussion; third party men profess to believe that prohibition is the only issue of vital importance before the American people. This is a fearful mistake. The issue of the right of the freedman to vote and have his vote counted, is of more importance than prohibition, because until this is secured the Constitution is a mere thing and the government under it a farce. There is not a voter in the original free states of this government but what is at a disadvantage, so far as representation is concerned, with the rebels of the late states in rebellion, against the United States government. That is to say, that the South has 37 representatives in congress based on the enumeration of the last census; the constituency of which is disfranchised through intimidation. In South Carolina there are 87,000 Democratic rebel voters, and there are 117,000 white and black loyal voters, and so much of this loyal vote is suppressed by terrorism, such as shot Print Matthews in the act of and for depositing a Republican and loyal ballot, that South Carolina has two Democratic rebel senators and nine Democratic rebel representatives misrepresenting their constituency. Is it possible that after having fought through the Rebellion and having been shot three times in the defense of National integrity, that a Southern rebel's vote is to count one-third more than mine? I say no, and until my vote counts for as much as the vote of a Southern rebel, I can never be switched off into a party. I believe that the constitution of the United States gives Congress the power to enact laws, and the Federal government power and authority to enforce them, so as to secure to the poorest and humblest citizen, white or black, their every constitutional right before the law. This can only be brought about through the Republican party, for the reason that a new party to become strong enough to gain the ascendancy must recruit from existing parties. To do this it must draw something over one-third of each existing party or its equivalent.

B. H. Swing, Bethel, O.:

I send you $1 for 100 temperance cartoons, and I will tell you how I obtained the money. I did not feel like sparing the full amount myself, so I concluded to raise it by subscription. On election day I went through the crowd at the polls and passed my temperance friends to give me a nickel apiece, and in a short time I had the amount required. I send for the companion pictures, No. 2 and No. 3, and when I receive them I will see that they are posted up. I give the above plan, thinking perhaps others will do likewise. The temperance plan, as advocated by the BLADE, just suits me. I am glad that the old BLADE still holds an edge, and always cuts in the right direction. The evils of intemperance have increased to such an alarming extent, that it behoves us all to do whatever is in our power for the advancement of the temperance cause and the crushing of the rum power.

The Blade's Plan Synopsized.

The New York *Tribune* has this to say of the BLADE'S plan for reaching Prohibition in Ohio:

According to a correspondent at Toledo, Mr. D. R. Locke, better known to the reading world as Petroleum V. Nasby, expresses great confidence in the success of the Prohibition movement in that state at the next trial. He maintains that the movement has nothing to do with politics, and will neither help nor hurt either political party, but will have the support of as many Democrats as Republicans. He declares that he is an ardent Republican, and at the same time a zealous Prohibitionist; that the President of the United States has nothing to do with the question of prohibition, nor has the governor of that state, because he has no veto power, nor has the legislature itself, except to submit the question to the electors of the state. It is proposed, according to his statement, that the legislature elected this fall shall submit prohibition as a single and separate proposition. Mr. Locke declares that this will be done without doubt and that the succeeding election the prohibitory amendment will be adopted by 250,000 majority. He believes that the amendment was honestly carried at the election last year, but was defeated in the count, not by deliberate purpose of fraud, but by the carelessness or indifference of those making the returns.

A Virginia Lunatic Asylum Burned—Two Livest Lost—Lost to Property, $140,000.

At 12 o'clock Sunday night a fire broke out in the right ring of the center building of the eastern lunatic asylum at Williamsburg, Va., and before it could be got under control everything was destroyed. The buildings burned comprise the original ones of the institution, and were erected over one hundred years ago. There were 200 female patients in the burned buildings, but all of them were rescued except one—Miss Smith, of Spottsylvania county—who was burned to death. Another patient—Mrs. Jeffries—after being brought out of the building, wandered away and was found drowned in a creek near by. All the female patients were taken to William and Mary college, where they were temporarily cared for.

The other wards contained nearly three hundred patients. These wards were quickly emptied, and the unfortunates were turned loose, but did not wander off, being generally tractiable.

When it was found that the fire was getting beyond control, aid was telegraphed for from Richmond, and a steamer reached there from that city at about 3 o'clock, but the fire had then done its worst. The Richmond firemen, however, went to work and did good service.

None of the male wards were burned, they being located in a building partly disconnected from those destroyed, and a strong wind blowing from them. The total loss is estimated at from $120 to $140,000; insurance about $40,000. The fire is believed to have resulted from some trouble with the electric light switch, as it was first discovered where they entered the right wing of the building.

Ex-Pres. Arthur said to a reporter concerning the reports of his ill-health: "There is simply no truth in the reports." A member of Mr. Arthur's family said subsequently: "Mr. Arthur is in fairly good health. I don't mean that he is absolutely well, but he doesn't complain. He is active."

Scrofula diseases manifest themselves in the spring. Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, and removes every taint of scrofula.

The Day of Judgment.

A special from Sherman, Texas says: A meteor of remarkable size was seen about midnight Saturday night moving in a southwesterly direction. The sky was brilliantly illuminated by it for several seconds. A moment after the meteor had disappeared a loud explosion similar to the discharge of heavy artillery, was heard, accompanied by a perceptible shock. This phenomenon was a rumbling like distant thunder. The meteor appeared to be about the size of a flour barrel. It was also observed at McKinney, 35 miles distant, where a hissing sound was heard, greatly alarming some colored people who were returning from prayer meeting and caused them to take to flight, shouting, "The day of judgment has come."

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John McElroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.—This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH.—There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year	2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXXIII.

I have thus far not spoken of the class of dressmakers who prefer to go out in families instead of being employed at a stated salary in some establishment. There are many such, and if they are reasonably skilled they have no difficulty in getting work most of the year, although there are, of course, the very busy and the dull seasons. In the country the wages range from $1 a day to $2 and $2.50, and in the city from $3 to $3.50 and $4. Board being included, this makes a comfortable weekly stipend. This way of working involves a good deal of responsibility and worriment, and besides unless one has secured a certain round of customers upon whom she can depend, there is considerable uncertainty about the amount of income. To counterbalance this is the satisfaction of doing the work in your own way, and in a measure being your own mistress.

As I said in the start there is always employment for a good dressmaker, either in city or country. There are an infinite number of bunglers, that torture the eye by ill-fitting, inartistic work, who may be sometimes idle, but possessing a fair degree of skill, she is as certain of having her time well filled with remunerative labor as the seasons are to return. Concerning this some one has written the following, which I quote because it expresses so well what is needed to make a really artistic dressmaker:

The demand for good dressmakers is so great and the supply so inadequate, that the wonder is that all women who are obliged to be self-supporting, do not take up the business. In this, as in every other profession, there is a field for individual labor. The woman who can design dresses and adapt them to the style, age and condition of her customers, holds rank among the artists of the day. There are comparatively few dressmakers—those who make their dresses after the French fashion-plates, utterly regardless of the characteristics of their customers—and there are women, too, who can with impunity wear these conventional clothes; while the great majority of wearers of gowns have a great and intense longing for garments entirely their own, not patterned exactly after those worn by their neighbors. Dressmakers with ideas and sense, and judgment enough to carry them out, are what we need. By merest chance we now and then fall upon an artistic dressmaker, who believes that the rules which govern art in other things should govern it in regard to covering and adorning the human body. Such a dressmaker enhances the beauty of the figure and diminishes the defects, not by deception, which is insufferable, but by judicious selections of styles and artistic arrangements of folds and fulnesses. The customer who has a fine figure she dresses in a severely plain style, while the one who has nothing but a bundle of bones upon which to hang her gown, she arrays in full waists and multitudinous folds, which not only cover her deficiencies, but give her a really artistic and picturesque effect. She never insists upon having a customer wear a certain style simply because it is new; she only knows what is becoming. She has the soul of an artist, the eye of a mechanic, and the fingers of an expert. Would there were a race of her, and we would all employ her.

So much for dress-making. A great deal of what has been said in regard to that trade applies equally well to millinery. It is quite as necessary that a girl who desires to become a milliner shall be able to handle her needle with some degree of skill. There is where many make a mistake. They fancy that sewing well is a small part of making or trimming bonnets.

"I have had girls come to my store" said a successful milliner to me, "who could not hem a handkerchief or sew a straight seam, and they were very much surprised when I told them that they could not learn to do good millinery work. And yet it is true that they would utterly fail, for good sewing is as necessary in our trade as in dressmaking."

Right here perhaps is a good place to say a word to mothers. Teach your girls to sew, beginning with them when they are children. No matter if it be a great deal of trouble—as it is—you are not doing your duty if you neglect to make them adepts in the use of the needle. Of course it is easier for you to mend the rips and tears, and to darn the holes, than to watch them, making them undo what is wrong, and patiently showing them how to take each stitch, but it is not right. They are by so much the poorer prepared to fight life's battles, and it is no trifling lack, especially if they are to be self-independent. It seems as if this is a truth so apparent to all women that it should go without saying, but it is surprising how many fail in this one direction.

To return. To make a good milliner a girl must also understand how to save little things. A quarter of a yard of ribbon, a little piece of lace, a scrap of velvet, that seem mere trifles, can often be utilized in making a hat or bonnet, and thereby avoid a considerable expense. It is in the saving of odds and ends that much of the profit lies, and a girl who has a knack in this way will be likely to do well.

She must also be orderly. The articles used in millinery lose their beauty very easily. If roughly handled, crumpled, or allowed to get dusty, they are ruined, or at least their sale is hindered. A girl who throws her own things around at home in a careless manner will never be a success in a millinery establishment.

This brings me to another thing which I want to impress upon the minds of the girls who are learning this trade. You should make it a rule to take just as good care of all these things, be just as much in earnest about making the most of trifles as if they were your own. People will often bring in goods that have been used once or even several times to be employed again. Spare no pains to make them look as well as possible. Always endeavor to second any efforts at economy with as much earnestness as if the money was going into your own pocket.

The best way to learn this trade is to go into a good establishment as an apprentice. You will be obliged to work there without pay through two seasons, or for six months. At the end of that time if you have done well, that is, made your services desirable, you will be hired for a small sum, $2 or thereabouts a week, through the first season. Then the matter is almost in your own hands, for as you advance in usefulness, your wages will also advance.

The two branches of the trade are making and trimming. A maker is one who puts the hats and bonnets together. She must have a good idea of form and shape; must be able to fashion frames for different wearers according to the contour of their faces, and to cover them smoothly and with dispatch. She need not necessarily know how to trim, that part being left for another to do. A maker's wages range from $5 to $10 a week.

The trimming is a higher department, and as all painters cannot be artists, so all makers cannot be trimmers, though all trimmers must be makers. The best seem to possess something that might be called genius. If you wish to be a good trimmer you must be quick to observe, have a keen eye for color effects, and possess a good deal of originality in order not to repeat yourself. You must also be able to work very rapidly, as it is frequently necessary to change the trimming while a customer is waiting. A good trimmer will command anywhere from $12 to $20 a week, and in large cities even more.

With diligence, at the end of two or three years, you will be mistress of both branches of trade, or at least of that part of it for which you have a special aptitude.

If you want to go into business for yourself, or take entire charge for some one else, you must combine the two qualifications and also be able to wait upon customers. I need not tell you that it is necessary to be a good judge of human nature to do the latter work well. If you are accomplished in all these directions you may command a salary of $35 or $40 a week.

Now a few words about starting in business for yourself. Very many fail who undertake, it is true, but it is because they lack some necessary qualification or make poor calculations. There is *always* a market for good millinery as for good dressmaking. Of course the capital required will depend very much upon the size of the place in which you start, the rent you have to pay, etc. You can begin in a small way with little.

Suppose, after fitting up, you have $200. Many would invest the whole in goods at once, but it is much better to expend not more than one-half, leaving the other as a reserve fund in the bank. Buy little and buy often. In that way you can keep up with the changes in styles, have things fresh, and prevent the accumulation of unsaleable articles which take off so large a share of your profits.

If possible, always discount your bills. A successful milliner told me that she could almost pay her running expenses by what she made in this way. It is easy enough to do, if you begin aright, and are business-like in your habits. And one way to accomplish it is not to buy largely at any one time, as I before advised you. Do not let any one urge you against your own judgment into getting more than you *know* you will need of any one class of goods. Sellers will try to do this, but you must stand firm.

Finally, let it be your rule to make out your bills for collection the first of every month. Even if everybody does not pay then, the bill serves as a reminder, and you are far more likely to be able to get it within a reasonable time.

All of these rules apply equally to a large business or a small one, whether you have thousands of dollars to start with or so many hundreds. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Crewel Case.—This may be used for crewels or for embroidery silk, to keep them from becoming tangled while working. Have a piece of stiffening 12 inches long and 6 inches wide. Baste upon this a piece of silk or linen for a lining. Then put lengthwise an inch from each edge a piece of bright colored elastic ribbon—silk is the best—fastening them first at the ends, then at equal intervals, say an inch and a quarter apart, having the points of fastening correspond in both bands. Baste the outside cover, which may be of plush left plain, or silk, satin or linen prettily embroidered, and bind it around the four sides with narrow ribbon. If a place for the needles be desired, two or three flannel leaves may be put at one end between the elastics, and smaller casings made in the latter to hold the papers. The skeins are drawn through the cases before being cut. A ribbon should be sewed to the middle of one end to tie the case when rolled. This will be found a very convenient article.

Button Bags.—A set of two button-bags, with a larger bag to match for spools, is a useful adjunct to a work-basket. For the button-bags cut circular pieces of pasteboard an inch and a half in diameter and cover for the bottoms. Take a strip of cashmere, silk, velvet or calico, or whatever material you use, ten inches long and four inches deep. If velvet, it must be lined; if cashmere, silk or cotton, allow for a hem at top with a casing below it. Sew the ends of the strip together and gather the band to the circle which forms the bottom. Run elastic tape in the casing, or narrow ribbons, as you prefer. The spool bag must be exactly twice the size of those intended for buttons. Bags for opera glasses, to hold kerchief and glasses, are made of plush or velvet, lined with satin in either the same or contrasting color. The bag should be five or six inches by seven or eight long, and the casing for the ribbons must be run two inches below the top.

HOW TO STRAIGHTEN HAIR COMBINGS.—A few weeks ago some one inquired how to do this, and, as it has not been answered, I will tell you how I do it. Take the tuncines of hair and loosen them, putting in a pile till you have a handful. Grip the middle with the left hand and pull out all the loose hair with the other. Then take a coarse comb and comb till well straightened and all the loose hair is out. Turn round in hand, making a turn round finger with that straightened and comb out the other half, when you will have a bunch as large as your finger ready for the switch. Take that pulled out and treat in the same manner, continuing till the remnants are too short for switch. If the combing are matted, put coal oil on them and roll up tight for a day or two.

I believe it has been told, sometime ago, how to weave it, except I use a loom formed of two uprights about two and a half feet apart, having three pegs in the left and one in the right, with this a switch can be made as long as you want it by unrolling the left pegs and rolling in right as fast as woven.—A. H. B.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; s h c, short crochet.

Fan Rug.—Will the editor please reprint the fan rug pattern, as there is a mistake in the 12th row? I think the mistake occurred in type setting, but my paper is doubled which makes one row indistinct; t. k. b. means turn and knit back.

Sew your rags as for carpet; cast on 27 stitches on long wooden needles: 1st row—knit across; knit in k 24—t k 24, which leaves 3 on the left hand needle. 3d row—t k 24 b. 4th row—t k 21. 5th row—t k 21 b. 6th row—k 18. 7th row—t k 18 b. 8th row—k 15. 9th row—t k 15 b. 10th row—k 12. 11th row—t k 12 b. 12th row—k 9. 13th row—t k 9 b. 14th row—k 6. 15th row—t k 6 b. 16th row—k 3. 17th row—t k 3 b. 18th row—knit across the whole plain; break and sew on other color and begin at first row.—LIZZIE DANCE.

Rose Leaf Lace.—Cast on 28 stitches, knit across plain twice. 1st row—k 3—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 4—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o—k 1. 2d row and all other even rows are purled. 3d row—k 3—n—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—o—k 1. 5th row—k 1—n—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n twice—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—o—k 1. 7th row—k 1—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—k 1—n—k 2 o—n—o—n. 9th row—k 5—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—n—o—n. 11th row—k 4—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 2—n twice—k 2—o—n—o—n. 12th row is purled; begin at the first row.—E. P. W.

Correspondence.

HINTS ABOUT BEAUTY.—Of course we can't have beautiful hands if we don't take care of them, any more than we can have beautiful hair if we never brush the mud. Washing our shoes does not render them soft and beautiful as before; we must wear rubbers to protect them. A pair of old kid gloves will save the hands, but those who have lots of work to do—dusting, sweeping, building fires, etc., should have a pair of fawnskin mittens or they will put them on every time they build a fire, sweep, or go out of doors. Maybe John will laugh and ask if your hands are cold, but never mind, they like to see soft white hands as well as any body, and the young man would rather take a pretty girl to church any time than the poor frousy-headed girl with big chapped hands and sallow complexion. You can stitch these mits around the wrist, flagers and on the back with pretty silk thread and make them look quite nice. If you have fingers and thumbs open, make them rather long. If you prefer, knit them of white wool in some pretty pattern; wear in summer and winter. Wash your hands in the whey of cottage cheese, sour buttermilk or sliced ripe tomatoes.

Comb and brush the hair well at least twice every day, morning and evening. Never wet it, except to wash when necessary with soft water and a few drops of ammonia, or a little bay rum, and never oil it. Wear it braided or twisted and pinned up with rubber hair pins, not wire ones, nor any more of any kind than necessary. Always wear a cap or net when you lie down; if you don't it will be much coarser, rougher and more uneven than if protected. Very pretty caps can be made, but I prefer a good net, as it does not look odd nor cover the ears, but saves the hair.

If you never have used cosmetics, never begin it, but use a little starch, if you have it, and wash in soft water without soap. I think cool water is better than warm. If you are obliged to use hard water, add a few drops of ammonia. Bay rum is nice to sponge the face and hands with; put a few drops on damp cloth, and sponge every morning after washing. Wear a veil or sun-bonnet when you go out. If every one would read Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" and follow directions therein, they might have clear, beautiful complexions without the trouble of disguise by paint. A really beautiful complexion is the sure indication of health.—NO MATTER WHO.

WOMAN'S WORK IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.—I have been greatly interested in Miss Bouton's series of articles on "Woman's Work," and would like to tell something of "what she can do" in this section of the Pacific Slope. It has been said that California is only the home of the rich, and that the laboring class would do better to remain in the older states. But after a residence of nearly nine years on this coast I fail to discover any truth in the statement. If people who want work are willing to work, they will find plenty to do at good wages.

There is a steady demand for capable women as house-servants by persons who are unwilling to employ the Chinese, and in families where there are small children, unless a nurse-girl is hired, it is absolutely necessary that the servant should be a woman, as little ones cannot be left in charge of a Chinaman. Cooks receive from $30 upwards a month; girls for general housework from $20 to $35; nurse-girls from $12 to $20.

There is a great call for women to work out by the day at washing, cleaning house, etc. All through these southern counties there are hundreds of invalid women who have come here seeking health, and having partially or wholly regained it, they may not wish to employ a regular servant, and yet need outside help at stated intervals. To this class day-workers would be of great assistance.

Women are wanted in the American laundries. There is also a call for them to learn the florist's business. And what could be more delightful employment than to care for plants, and to watch their growth in this genial climate? Yet florists say that the majority of applicants object to soiling fingers, and seldom remain beyond a few weeks.

Women do well with poultry here, which bring a good price the year round, and need no protection from cold—only shelter from the winter rains. Good butter-makers always find a ready market for the product of their labor. There is abundance of room for more dressmakers, with steady employment at $1.50 and upwards per day.

The state is crowded with teachers, many of them attracted here, no doubt, by the uniformly high salaries. In consequence, examinations for teachers' certificates are rigid, and are held but twice a year. Yet there is always a place for really superior teachers.

But California does not *need* school teachers or music teachers or clerks or copyists. She has plenty of them now. She *needs* a force of capable, energetic women who are willing to do manual labor. And during these "hard times" when so many women in the East are thrown out of employment, if they are strong and possessed of a desire to earn an honest living, they can find abundant opportunities to earn that living in any of the southern counties of California.—ALICE P. ADAMS, Alhambra, Cal.

QUESTION ANSWERED.—I will give my method of growing smilax. For soil, I use one part leaf mold, and one part garden soil. If leaf mold cannot be had, any well rotted manure will do. In the summer keep the vines out of the sunshine but where they will have plenty of light. It requires plenty of moisture at the roots and frequent showering of the foliage.

The fuchsia is a favorite of mine, and when well grown it is a thing of beauty. It requires a light, rich soil and an abundance of water. Sprinkling the leaves is indispensable to the health of all plants; it keeps them clean and healthy, and is the only preventative of the red spider. The fuchsia like the smilax, require partial shade; it is a native of the moist shady places of South America, and the nearer we can imitate nature in the treatment of any plant, the more apt we are to succeed with it. Fuchsias are properly summer-blooming plants. They will rest their seasons of rest, though if properly treated, there are a few varieties that will bloom in winter. Probably the best for this purpose is the speciosia, a single variety with salmon colored sepals and light scarlet coarolla. It is an old variety, but still a general favorite. Madana Van Derstorauss is a new fuchsia with crimson sepals and double white coarolla.—MRS. G. H. HULL, Edgar, Neb.

ANOTHER CALIFORNIA LETTER—I am a confirmed BLADE reader, and some how the kind and home-like spirit is wafted across the long stretch of plain and mountain to this babble of many nations. Back in the home-land the winter is melting away. I can hear the meadow-larks sing, and see the fields and grand old prairie growing green, and the farmer's wife is busy making garden, setting hens and looking after the flower beds. There is no place like home and home associations, and very little poetry will make us all John Howard Paynes. There in the coast range the winter months have sped by. They have wept in showers, mourned in soft gray-frogs, and smiled with mellow sunshine, laden with the soft breeze, perfumed with the mountain's glory; the spruce and laurel. No ice or snow, bitter winds or chilling blasts; but the roads are very muddy, the mountains steep, and poor people have to work hard for a mere living. And now you dear friends who have a snug home all your own, or even a poor home that is not mortgaged, warm your feet, be content, and an icy crown may be chilly when worn, but in the long run is cheaper and just as joyous as a wreath of winter roses.—BARBARA ALLEN.

WHAT TO STUDY.—In reply to "Daisy Deane," I would say I am spending my winter at home, after having attended college several years.

I think "Daisy Deane" would derive great benefit from some of the text books that I studied while there. Some of the most useful, and at the same time the most easily understood, might prove very useful and entertaining. I would procure a work on the following subjects: Physical Geography, U. S. History, General History, Botany, Physiology, Physics and Chemistry. All that I have named would not cost over $12, and it would give her a knowledge of those things that we have most to do with in our every day life. "Daisy Deane" or any one else who possesses a good education may become proficient in stenography if they apply themselves diligently to the subject. But read the advice given by the Ed in "Correspondent's Column," "Where is a stenographer would better go?" "Better stay at home" is the advice given. The field is already full of short-hand writers. Yet I have spent considerable time at that study this winter, and have made excellent progress.

I have also spent considerable time at painting in oil this winter. I have never taken any lessons in oil sketching, but have noticed the work of artists carefully, and learned all I could from books on that subject, and the result is I have some very pretty paintings, and can tell a good painting when I see one.—I. H. F.

Inquiries.

Will some M. D. please tell me through the columns of the BLADE a cure for inflamation of the periosteum or covering of the bone? Have been afflicted for more than a year. Think I had erypsipelas at first. The inflammation extends from the knee to the toes.—J. H.

Can any of the BLADE family tell me what ails my chickens? They have a wheezing in their throat, something like asthma. Have lost two or three in the last year with it. None of them have it in a mild form, yet they seem to be healthy—lay and set as usual. They have a large range, and all the corn, millet and water they want. I have over 200 young chickens. It does not affect them. What would get all the vermin off the chickens? I have tried sulphur, and don't like to undertake to grease two or three hundred.

Can any one give me a recipe for painting old furniture yellow and varnishing it cheaply?—M. S.

I have noticed there is much talk about silk culture. How many trees (white mulberry) should be planted to begin with, and how long after they are planted before the leaves will be fit for use? Also, where could the cocoons be sent to for sale from Southern Indiana?—M. A. J.

Get a book devoted to silk culture and you will have these questions answered. Nellie Lincoln Rossiter has written one and also Mary M. Davidson, silk culturist, Junction City, Kansas. The latter is a book of some 200 pages, and gives full instructions in regard to the matter.—ED.

I saw in a letter to the BLADE an allusion to an article in which a description was given of a room fitted up prettily and inexpensively for a girl by her mother. Could it be republished of that number of the BLADE furnished?

Will some one give the proportions for making ice cream with gelatine?—M. S.

It is impossible to repeat the description now. Possibly if we knew the number, it might be furnished, but we could not take the time to look it up.—ED.

I would like to ask if any of the sisters could tell me how to make a bedspread out of linen sheets, such as our grandmothers used to weave?—M. E. B.

Is it perfectly proper when out walking in the evening, for the gentleman to take the lady's arm, or the lady to take the gentleman's arm? Or is it only a matter of choice? —PEARL.

It is a matter of choice when the two are friends, but if new acquaintances it is more polite for the gentleman to offer his arm to the lady.—ED.

What would you say in offering your arm to a lady?

How would you introduce yourself?

After paying some attention to a young lady, and you want to quit, should you just stop off, or should you say something about it?—J. L. S.

1. Say, "Will you take my arm, Miss —?" 2. Inquire "is this Mrs. — ?" then on her assenting, mention your own name. 3. If there is no understanding between you, it is best to gradually cease your attentions without humiliating her by any excuse or apology. If you did do so and she is a girl of spirit, she would be likely to make you wish you had kept still. Should she ask an explanation, you could then have an opportunity to show your tact in getting out of close quarters.—ED.

Will some one tell where filling for Brussels carpets or Turkish rugs can be had, also what it costs per pound?—DUDE.

Will some one please tell a sure cure for trichina caused from eating trichina pork. Please answer immediately, for there are six cases of trichina in our vicinity, and there have been two deaths from the same disease. The doctors decide that they must all die, and still some are able to walk about the room.—Mrs. L. KING, Dansville, Ingham county, Mich.

Will the person who gave cancer cure in last number of BLADE, please send address to the editor of HOUSEHOLD, as the one given was lost?

Answers to Inquiries.

The small ants that threaten to drive you out of house and home, can be made to leave.

Mix a teaspoonful of Paris green with a quart or more of honey. Put this preparation into a flat box, the more surface on the bottom the better; perforate the sides of the box with holes, near the bottom, then cover the bottom with dry, clean pebble stones. Cover safely and place the box convenient to the intruders.

Different correspondents have inquired for some method of destroying ground moles. Take a good muskrat trap, file the catch so that it will spring very easy. Put no bait on the trap, but set it in loose earth, bottomside up, in the path of the animal. He never walks over any obstruction, but invariably digs under it. The sequel can be imagined. Fifty years ago my father made this discovery by experimenting and watching the habits of the animal. After he had caught three or four dozen he said: "This ought to be put in the papers," but he never set it to any paper.

To "Mollie." Floors should never be painted any light color. Buy any mixed paint that suits you; then darken with boiled oil and lampblack to suit your taste. —JONATHAN HUNT.

I see from time to time requests to know how to make soft soap from concentrated lye. Now my advice would be, always make hard soap. Some will say their soap grease is pieces of meat, or cracklings; get what clear grease you can from this and give the refuse to the pigs or hens. Then get a highly perfumed, powdered lye, and follow the directions that come first on the wrapper, and if you fail in being well pleased with the result, I shall be disappointed. I and my neighbors have tried this way for a number of years and always feel repaid.—E. P. W.

If "Alice" will clean her white zephyr shawl by rubbing it thoroughly through flour, I can assure her it will look as fresh as when new. If one application does not cleanse it get new flour and rub through again, using the hands and frequently shaking out to see if all spots are clean. This is also a good way to clean all white or delicate shades of hoods or collars.—M. HEATH, Bethany, Mo.

Answer to "B. H. A." about canaries—The male bird sings very little while mating, but when placed in a cage by himself away from the female, soon sings as well as ever. The female will hatch four times if mated the first of March. The male should be kept with the female while setting, to feed her and help feed the young birds also. Feed the young birds lettuce, light bread, a teaspoonful of soaked hemp seed and teaspoonful of dry meal and yolks of hard-boiled eggs mixed together. Prepare this food for them every morning, and they will be large enough to leave the nest in three weeks.—AUNT SALLIE.

A part of the above has already been given by a correspondent, but it is repeated for the information contained in the last part.—ED.

Please tell "Mrs. H. V. B." that spits, turpentine will cure her soft corn. Saturate a piece of cotton with it and apply fresh every night until cured.—MRS. B. F. B.

In answer to a request for a remedy for dyspepsia, I send the following, which I have tested and known others to use with benefit: Lime water and spiced syr. of rhubarb, each 3 ozs.; sub. nitrate of bismuth, ess. of peppermint and ess. of cinnamon, each 3 drachms. Dose, 1 teaspoonful after each meal. Be sure that the lime water is fresh, and shake before using. The above should not cost more than 50 cents at any drug store.—MELIPHAGAN.

Knowing what a terrible thing it is to have dyspepsia, I would like to tell "Old Man," who inquired in the BLADE of May 21, what I did and am almost cured. Take a teaspoonful of salt two or three times a day. Also drink a cup of hot water before each meal. You can put the salt into the water if you like. Use all the lemons you wish to. Do not drink strong coffee or eat fat or greasy victuals; no fat meat. Also use a tea made of boneset and dandelion blossoms. This works on the liver and is a good medicine for anyone.—A FRIEND.

Recipes.

To Make Soda Water.—A "Reader" requested a recipe for soda water. Here is one I know to be good. Refined or loaf sugar, 4 lbs.; soft water, 1 qt.; dissolve by heat, just bringing to a boil. Dissolve acid in it at the rate of 1 oz. to each pint of syrup. Put into bottles, add a sufficient amount of fluid extract of such fruit or berries as you may desire, also add a tablespoonful of gum arabic water to each bottleful, to hold the gas. When desired, pour 2 tablespoonfuls of this syrup in a tumbler, filling the glass two-thirds full of ice or very cool water, and stir in ½ teaspoonful of soda, which makes it foam, when it is ready to drink. We have used this in our family for two years, and think it as good as we get at the drug store. I think more of it should be used, as it is very healthy.—FLORA.

For Starching Fine Clothes.—For one white shirt take one teaspoon level full of starch, dissolve, then have a piece of borax, size of a pea, dissolved in a little water; then pour in warm water as hot as you can bear your hands in, starch, roll up and iron in about an hour, less time if you want to. —ALLIE BROWN.

Salt and Mustard Antidote.—If a person swallows any poison whatever, or has fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instantaneous and very effective remedy is a heaping teaspoonful of common salt and as much ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a teacup of water. It is scarcely down before it begins to come up, bringing with it the remaining contents of the stomach; and test there be any remnant of poison, however small, let the white of a cold egg, and sweet oil or butter or lard—several teaspoonsful—be swallowed immediately after vomiting, because these very common articles nullify a larger number of virulent poisons than any medicines in the shops.—MRS. AMITY.

To Make Bees Work.—Make a coarse bag, fill about half full of honeycomb, put in a kettle of boiling water for a few minutes, keeping the top dry as it is better to handle. Have a tub, put in it a pail of cold water. Take a smooth board, set in the tub same as a wash board. Lay the bag on the board, take a round stick and roll until all the wax is out, then take the wax, put it in a bottle of clear water, heat hot, then let it get cold. Scrape the settlings off of it, then melt up and cake in anything you please. Will some kind reader of the BLADE send me the BLADE of April 30, as I never received that number?—MRS. RHODA HARNOA, Mayville, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Our Young Folks.

AN OLD PROVERB.

Pouting, my darling, because it rains,
And flowers droop and the rain is falling,
And drops are blurring the window panes
And a moaning wind through the lane is calling!
Crying and wishing the sky was clear,
And roses again on the lattice climbing!
Ah, well, remember, my foo-ish dear,
"'Tis easy to laugh when the sun is shining!"

When the world is bright and fair and gay,
And glad birds sing in the fair June weather,
And summer is gath-ering, night and day,
Her golden chalice of sweets together;
When blue seas answer the sky above,
And bright stars follow the day's declining,
Why, then, 'tis no merit to smile, my love;
"'Tis easy to smile when the sun is shining!"

But this is the time the heart to test,
When winter is near and storms are howling,
And the earth from under her frozen vest
Looks up at the sad sky mute and scowling;
The brave little spirit should rise to meet
The season's gloom and the day's repining;
And this is the time to be glad, for, sweet,
"'Tis easy to laugh when the sun is shining!"
—*Wide Awake.*

For the Blade Young Folks.

A NOVEL RIDE—A TRUE STORY.

BY MABEL THAYER ROUSE.

Bennie was curled up cosily on the grass, his face turned toward the blue sky. Clearly he was thinking of something very absorbing, or he would not have remained quiet so long.

"That's just what I'll do!" at length he exclaimed aloud. "Oh, won't it be fun!" Then he clapped his hands over his mouth, as if afraid the wonderful thought would escape him, and off he bounded, his feet scarcely touching the ground, across the lawn into the barnyard, then upstairs into the great chamber, over the stable of which he had taken possession as a play room.

He went directly to a large chest, and tumbling out a quantity of miscellaneous treasures, dear to every boyish heart, brought to light several sheets of strong white paper.

"The very thing!" he exclaimed. "How fortunate I saved it."

Against the wall stood a long pine board, free from knots and smoothly planed. "I rather think that will do," he said, looking at it critically, "and that ball of some twine mother gave me will make a splendid string. Hurrah, what a kite I shall have!"

Soon he was busily at work splitting long thin strips from the board for the frame of the kite. These he carefully smoothed and measured, and cutting them the required length deftly put them together. When the frame was completed he pasted four of the sheets of paper together, making one very large sheet, which he spread upon the floor to dry.

So intent was he upon his work that he was quite startled when the tea bell rang, and he discovered all at once that he was tired and hungry. "I'll finish it to-morrow," he thought; then he put his materials quickly away, and went in to tea.

"What has my Bennie been doing?" queried mamma, glancing at his flushed, eager face.

"Oh, mamma, it's a secret," he laughed; "but perhaps I will tell you to-morrow."

As soon as Bennie awoke the next morning, he peped out of the window to see if the day was fair. He was very glad to find that the sun was shining, and the sky was blue with here and there light fleecy clouds, that promised a breeze by and by.

When breakfast was over he rushed to the barn and flew up the stairs two steps at a time.

He had intended keeping his secret from every one, but this morning he was so eager to have his kite finished that he took his brother Hal into confidence, and together they completed it.

Bennie's heart filled with pride as he looked at it. Surely never was a kite so large and strong before, so well-proportioned, so symmetrical. Isn't it a beauty! Ben, it must have a name!" Hale exclaimed enthusiastically.

"Let's call it 'Albatross,' for it will sail through the air like a beautiful white bird," said Bennie.

"First rate! 'Albatross' it shall be," returned Hal, and taking a piece of blue chalk from his pocket he neatly printed the word in large letters.

"Come, let's fly it now," said Bennie, impatiently. Down stairs they went, carrying the kite carefully between them.

A light, even breeze was blowing, and the gardner kindly volunteered to help them fly their kite.

"Ay, an' it is a fine kite, an' no mistake," he said, regarding it admiringly.

After one or two trials, up, up it went, far above the houses and trees into the blue sky.

"My, how it pulls," said Hal, who was holding the string.

"This just the day: I will try my experiment this very morning," Bennie said, clapping his hands and dancing up and down in great excitement.

"The academy road will be just the place," he continued. "It is a mile long, hard as a pavement, and level all the way. Won't it be grand!" then he nolded mysteriously at Hal, who seemed to understand the look, and taking the hint conveyed in it, thanked the gardener for his help, and told him that he thought that they could manage it very nicely by themselves. The good-natured fellow laughed and left them.

"He would not go so readily if he knew what we have on hand," Bennie exclaimed, with a merry shrug.

"Just imagine him standing, rake in hand, his eyes and mouth wide open," said Hal, shaking with laughter.

Winding the kite-string securely about a stout post, the boys disappeared in the barn, returning after a few minutes with Hal's express cart. Then they undid the string from the post and tied it firmly to the handle of the cart.

Holding it tightly, they made their way to the academy road, which ran directly past the front of their house. Heading the cart for the academy, Bennie climbed in, Hal let go the string, and off the cart started, briskly enough.

Bennie was in high glee. "Better come on. It's prime fun!" he shouted to Hal.

The breeze freshened, the speed increased, and soon Bennie went whizzing by the parlor windows.

Grandfather chanced to be looking out at the moment, and dropped his spectacles in his astonishment. "Mercy on us!" he exclaimed. Mamma reached the window just in time to catch a glimpse of a cart flying past, propelled by some invisible power, in which was a little boy looking suspiciously like Bennie.

On, on he went, the speed still increasing. "This is delightful!" he exclaimed, catching his breath, and instinctively grasping the sides of the cart.

He wasn't afraid; no, not at all, though he did feel a queer little thumping under his jacket. He was dimly conscious of seeing faces pressed against the windows and of passers-by turning to look at him. Finally he heard shouts behind—no, before him.

Ah, it was the academy boys. All his life he had admired, envied and longed to know them.

Oh, how proud he felt! He was very glad they would see him rolling by so grandly.

"New style bicycle!" reached his ears. Then as the boys caught sight of the kite they gave a wild "hurrah"—cheering over and over again, until Bennie, quite forgetting himself, let go his hold of the cart to swing his hat and cheer with them.

Alas! he lost his balance and tumbled out, a poor, little cress-fallen boy, and the cart rushed on without him.

The boys in their admiration of his novel conveyance forgot to cease him, and hastened to his aid, several pursuing the fast vanishing cart.

Poor Bennie got up, and brushing the dust from his clothes, bravely started in pursuit. Hal's cart must be rescued at all hazards.

Suddenly the object of their chase stopped and they saw the kite float serenely out of sight.

"The string got loose and slipped over the handle," explained one of the foremost boys, returning with the truant, as he met Bennie.

"Oh, I am so glad Hal's cart is safe," Bennie replied, drawing a long breath of relief. "I tell you I had a grand ride—while it lasted."

"Three quarters of a mile isn't a bad distance to ride with a kite for a horse, little fellow," said one of the largest boys, heartily. "Guess it isn't," said another. "I'll tell you what we'll do," chimed in a third, "you get in and we will draw you home, wont we, boys!—Professor Smith is sick, and we have a holiday," he explained to Bennie.

The boys agreed to his proposition and started off. Such a merry time as they had! Bennie felt quite acquainted with them all. When they arrived at the gate he asked them to come in and confirm his wonderful story.

Mamma was quite relieved to see her little madcap safely at home after his escapade.

She welcomed the boys pleasantly, and brought them some cakes and lemodade, which they disposed of while they merrily discussed Bennie's adventure. At length they took their leave, in the very best possible humor, promising to come again soon.

"Academy boys are just like any other, only lots nicer," Bennie explained to Hal.

A few days later the boys' father read aloud to them from the daily paper the following paragraph:

"Found, near Clement's Lake, a very large white kite. On one side is printed in large blue letters the word Albatross. The owner can have it by calling at 321 Larned street, and proving property."

"So the Albatross is not lost, after all," said grandpa, smiling. "And Bennie can have another ride," mamma added, slily. "Oh-h-no! it's Hal's turn next," generously exclaimed Bennie. "I couldn't think of having another kite-ride until Hal has had one."

TEDDY'S "MORIAL DAY."

BY ADA CARLETON STODDARD.

"Hadn't I better wake him?" asked Teddy's mamma, standing in the doorway, with her hands full of flowers.

"I wouldn't," said Teddy's Aunt Nelly. "He'll be cross if he doesn't have his nap out. He's better off at home, anyhow; there'll be such a crowd!"

"I don't know but he is," said mamma, a little doubtfully. "Well, I'll bring him a paper of cocoanut drops. I meant to take him, though."

"He won't care if he *doesn't* go,' said Aunt Nelly. "I don't think boys care much about such things."

Aunt Nelly didn't know. She never was a little boy herself.

If she could have seen Teddy when he woke up, half an hour later, she would have changed her mind, for Teddy did care very much. But he was a brave little man, and it isn't like a man to cry; so he choked back a sob, and winked away one or two tears, and decided in a brave little manly way to make the best of it.

The best was very good in Teddy's case Betty gave him a plate of crisp little cakes, and told him she would give him more when those were gone; and she promised to make him a saucer-pie next baking-day.

You see, Betty knew little boys did care.

Teddy went out in the summer-house to eat his cakes. The flowers were all gone from the garden—all but Teddy's own Johnny-jump-ups, and one cinnamon rose-bud that had been overlooked, perhaps.

Teddy wondered if the bud felt lonesome and sorry because it had been left behind. He pitied it in his heart, and as he passed the rosebush, he held the bud to his lips and breathed gently upon it.

"You're just like me, little rose-bud," said he, in his funny, grave way. "I didn't go to Morial Day', and you didn't, too. Both of us didn't."

The cakes tasted good, but before Teddy had eaten more than two of them he heard a soft little cough, and when he looked out through the lattice-work, he looked right into a pair of eyes. They were very big, black, bright eyes, and they belonged to a little boy about Teddy's own age. He was a barefooted little boy, with no jacket and no hat to speak of—only the crown of one; but he beamed through the lattice at Teddy in a very friendly manner. After the first minute Teddy didn't feel at all frightened.

"Why, come in," said he, "and I'll give you a cake."

The little boy climbed the fence, which was close by the summer-house, and in a minute more was sitting beside Teddy, with a cake in each hand. He was a nice little boy, for he thanked Teddy politely and took off his hat to him.

"We'll have more when these are gone," said Teddy. "My name's Thaddeus Gould. What's yours?"

"Dick," answered the little stranger; "and the rest of it's Lincoln."

"Didn't you go to 'Morial Day, either?" asked Teddy.

"No," said Dick, gravely. "I tried to find some posies, but I couldn't—not a single one. But mother said Kitty wouldn't mind."

"Who's Kitty?" asked Teddy.

The big black eyes glist

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, fruit-growing, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address of correspondent in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

Please publish information on asparagus. How propagated, preparation of ground, utility of salt, how late should it be cut for market, considering effect upon the root-stock and upon next year's crop. Should the small "spindling" spikes that tend to seed be encouraged to grow during period of marketing; as to fall treatment after the crop is past; as to mulching and manure?—S. R. ELMER, Ottawa, Kan.—[Asparagus should be sown in rich ground in the fall as soon as ripe, or in March and the early part of April. The seed—one ounce of which will produce about 1,000 plants—may be sown in drills ten or twelve inches apart. When the plants are up they should be carefully hoed and kept clear of weeds during the first season's growth, and they will be ready for transplanting the second year, and otherwise you must wait until the third year. The ground for the bed must not be wet, but be in a condition so that it will crumble to pieces in digging or raking. It should have a large supply of well rotted manure, three or four inches thick, and then be trenched two spades deep and the manure buried equally in each trench twelve to fifteen inches below the surface. When this trenching is done, half two or three inches of thoroughly rotted manure over the whole surface, and dig the ground over again eight or ten inches deep, mixing the top dressing and incorporating it well with the earth. In family gardens, it is rustomary to divide the ground thus prepared into beds, allowing four feet for every four rows of plants, with alley two feet and a half wide between each bed. Strain your line along the bed six inches from the edge; then with a spade cut out a small trench or drill close to the line, about six inches deep, making that side next the line nearly upright. When one trench is opened, plant that before you open another, placing the plants upright ten or twelve inches distant in the row, and let every row be twelve inches apart. The plants must not be placed flat in the bottom of the trench, but nearly upright against the back of it and so that the crown of the plants may also stand upright, and two or three inches below the surface of the ground, spreading their roots somewhat regularly against the back of the trench, and at the same time drawing a little earth up against them with the hand as you place them, to fix the plants in their position until the row is thus planted. When one row is thus placed, draw the earth into the trench over the plants with a rake or hoe, and then proceed to open another drill or trench, and place as before named, till the whole is planted. Then let the surface of the beds be raked smooth and the stones removed. About the beginning of November if the stalks turn yellow, which shows they have finished their season's growth, cut them down close to the earth, and clear the ground from weeds, etc. Asparagus beds ought to have an annual dressing of good manure. Lay it over the beds two or three inches thick, and with a fork made for the purpose with three flat tines, dig in the manure down to the crown of the plants. The seedling asparagus should also have a light dressing. Spread light manure over it to the depth of two or three inches, to keep the crown of the plants from the cold. Spring dressing should be done from about the last of March to the middle of April. Clear away the litter and see that no weeds are left. No fertilizing material should be applied to asparagus in the spring but lime and salt. Let salt be spread over the entire surface until the ground appears as if covered with snow. Do not gather any the first year, and but little the second. After that cut until it begins to spindle. Cut the asparagus slantingly about three or four inches below the ground, taking care not to wound any young buds proceeding from the same root, for there are always roots advancing in different stages of growth.—ED.

How are dried apples evaporated and bleached white?—WM. J. LAURENCE, Superior, Neb. [In the first place, the apples are put through a machine that peels, cuts and cores them. They are then placed in an evaporator and in a very short time are ready for market. The evaporators cost about $20 for good sized, and about $25 for small ones that will evaporate 50 pounds per day. The machines for slicing, etc., are quite cheap. You are mistaken as to the bleaching of apples. A small bit of sulphur not larger than a pea is placed in a small cup in the evaporator, which is melted by the heat, and the fume causes the apples to retain their natural color.—ED.]

BUCKWHEAT.—Will some one tell me when and how much buckwheat to sow to the acre? T. A. MALTBY. [It requires ¾ to 1½ bushels of buckwheat to sow an acre of ground. To avoid risks from early frosts, sow it in July, before July 20 is considered best by many.—ED.]

SUNFLOWERS.—Will the editor or some reader who understands raising sunflowers, please gave me some information on the subject—what kind of soil they need, how to plant, sown or in hills; also, the quantity of seed generally raised to the acre? Are they good feed for chickens, etc.—SUNFLOWER. [Sunflowers are easily raised, with even fairly good care They should be planted one half to three-fourths of a yard apart. Plant the seed in rows, in hills. Drop three or four seeds in a hill, and if all come up, weed out to a single stalk. They will bear transplanting, of course, the richer the soil the more robust will be the stock. As to the amount raised upon an acre, that depends largely upon the variety and soil. Sunflowers may also be sown broadcast and transplanted when about three or four inches high, but the way mentioned above is the better. The lower leaves as the stalk grows, should be cut off with a sharp knife. This will cause the sunflower to head out well, and it will grow taller and stronger. They are excellent for chickens, etc.—ED.]

BLOODY MILK.—Will you or some of your many readers tell us what causes a cow to give bloody milk and a preventive if any? She has not been hurt in any way. It is mostly in one teat, but sometimes in others. At times the milk is clear and nice, and again bloody; sometimes it is clotted when we commence to milk; at other times it looks clear until the last, when the strippings are bloody.—J. C., Novelty, Mo.—[It looks very much as if the cow had sprained herself, or given herself a wrench in some way. By careful treatment she will very likely come around all right.—ED.]

Can the BLADE or any one of its readers give a way to stop the ravages of the army worm? They are destroying everything before them, meadows especially and young corn. Give remedy in next BLADE if you can.—J. E. A. [This is a question that the Editor cannot answer in the affirmative.—ED.]

HEAVES IN HORSES.—One year ago my horses were coughing very bad with heaves. I was feeding dry oats and timothy hay. I discarded the hay and fed wheat and oat straw, and soaked their oats in cold water from six to twelve hours before feeding, and in three months they had ceased to cough, and I have not heard them cough once in nine months. I do not believe heaves to be a disease, but to be caused by dust from dry hay and oats. Try it and be convinced. A SUBSCRIBER.—Cedar Falls, Wis.

MANY THANKS.—Will you permit me, through the columns of the BLADE, to thank your many readers that have so kindly answered my inquiry for husk tomato seed. I wish it were in my power to send them a fine mess of trout or a beautiful bouquet of wild flowers.—MRS. M. A. C., Sistack.

P. S. I had seed enough for not only myself but the whole neighborhood. Thanks. —M. A. C.

PAINS IN STOMACH OR BOWELS.—Most all pains in the stomach or bowels of man or beast are caused by fermentation. Always give soda first, in small doses to people and large ones to horses. It will relieve in nine cases out of ten. Always administer it before going for a doctor, as it will save much suffering if it does not cure.—N. A.

CHICKEN DISEASE.—In the BLADE of May 21 Mrs. E. L. Foland, Lakeville, Cal., asks some of the readers to tell her what disease her chickens have and what to do for them. If she will open their mouths she will find ulcers, which if she will take a little sharp stick she can get out. Then take and mix equal parts of sulphur and golden seal, and put a good pinch of it into their mouths and shut them up from water for a few hours. Repeat this in three or four days, and I think it will cure them. The disease is called the roup. As the wet season comes on there will be cases of roup in the poltry yards unless the fowls are provided with dry and well ventilated quarters. An excellent remedy for roup is a mixture of essence of ginger, red pepper and hyposulphite of soda, moistened after the ingredients are made fine with castor oil. Give each fowl a pinch twice a day. I am a great lover of the BLADE and get much valuable information from its pages.—MRS. A. C. HITCHCOCK, Winfield, Kansas.

P. S.—Prohibition does prohibit in this beautiful city of 6,000 people. I have not seen a drunken man since I came here, over a year ago, for we have no saloons here.—MISS. A. C. H.—[Webster spells the word roup, or roop. You give the French mode of spelling. The BLADE deals in hard English.—ED.]

Patented Agricultural Implements.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Something must be done to relieve farmers from the continuous annoyance and outrageous extortions of the owners of patented agricultural implements and devices. These patents have been issued in such numbers, under the imbecile system of the patent office at Washington, that a farmer scarcely dares to make a pig-trough or patch his old board fence, for fear of infringing upon some patent. The old gate that swings before his door or has been on rollers for a time anterior to his birth, suddenly appears in the list of new "agricultural patents," and he is required to hand over five or ten dollars to an agent, or stand a suit at law for infringing a patent. Every farmer who has lived fifty years can call to mind just such instances. If he is fortunate enough to possess any one or more of the old standard works on agriculture, he will only have to refer to their pages to see how many of the so-called modern patent agricultural implements were in use a hundred years ago.

It is true that a pin is put in here, a crook in an iron there, or some little change has been made either for better or worse, and thus a patent is secured on the so-called "improvement." Any one who will take the trouble to look over the pages of Dickson's "System of Practical Agriculture," published in England at the beginning of the present century, will be surprised to see how many of the plows, harrows, hay-rakes, seed drills, drain tiles and draining machines, hay and chaff cutters, turnip and root cutters, gates, fences, churns of various forms and styles, and scores of other implements and farm devices were in use in the the author's time, and which have been, with slight alterations, patented in this country. Now, a farmer in possession of this old work would be very likely to copy any device he might find in it and desire to use, but should he do so he exposes himself to the danger of being pounced upon by the agent of some person or company who has obtained a patent on some similar device.

It is true that the farmer who has the means and is willing to spend it in law, and carry the case up as often as it is appealed from a lower to a higher court, may come out ahead, but there are very few who can afford such an expensive luxury as law, and a large majority prefer to be swindled out of five or ten dollars rather than spend thousands in paying the fees of lawyers and courts. And this is just the way the matter stands at the present time, and the agricultural community in sheer desperation demand a change for the better; and if it cannot be obtained in any other way it must come by the abolition of the patent office and the invalidating of all existing patents. This would be an extreme measure, and could not result in anything less than a very serious injury to our national industries, agriculture included.

The inventive genius of our people not only deserves protection, but must have it, in order that it shall thrive in the future and bring forth good works as in the past. I do not believe that our farmers desire to cripple or place the inventors at a disadvantage with those engaged in other pursuits, still I am in full sympathy with them when they demand a change in the patent laws and limitation of the patent to only really useful and useful inventions. The patent office has long been conducted upon the principle that any device that had not already been patented was entitled to be, without regard to its usefulness or value, and the result has been an enormous increase to the office and the flooding of the country with worthless devices, by the aid of which unscrupulous persons have been able to swindle the masses of many millions of dollars.

There is no doubt another side to this question, and inventors have good reasons for complaint of infringements even upon genuine and original inventions, but this is also traceable to the ignorance and laxity of principle in those who are employed in the patent office at Washington. A solicitor of patents, with whom I recently had a conversation in regard to this matter asserted, that no patent can be considered of much value until its validity had been established in our courts; or in other words, an inventor cannot expect to remain in peaceful possession of his property until he has vanquished all who may choose to assail him. This is really true and is one of the relics of the feudal ages when might was synonymous with right, and a man had no other title to property than his ability to defend it.

There have been hundreds of patents issued for bee hives, not more than one or two of which were ever worthy of a moments consideration by the examiners in the patent office, and had any well read apiarist been consulted in the matter he would have thrown out ninety-nine in each hundred applications. He is not to be supposed that the examiners know any thing about beekeeping or its growth during the past two or three centuries; still, they do presume in their ignorance to issue patents upon devices which are but a delusion and a snare to honest and unsuspecting apiarists. Of patent churns their name alone would fill a volume, and yet they are not, as a while, of any more value than the patent beehives, and serve no better purpose. But it is not necessary to specify the kinds of implements or devices that have been protected by letters-patent, for there are very few farmers who have not had more or less experience with some of them and had to pay dearly for what they have learned in regard to their value or utter worthlessness.

No inventor who has received letters-patent upon an invention should ever be called upon to defend his property or title, any more than he is expected to defend himself against mobs, thieves or incendiaries. If the government can not defend the inventor, then it has no business to take his money for a patent any more than it has to take the money of a farmer for a deed of land, and then expect the said farmer to pay taxes, support the government, and ask nothing in return. When patents are granted on this basis there will be a far less number than at present, but they will be worth something, and our agricultural communities will not be overrun with the worst kind of swindlers and imposters who, armed with formidable looking documents purchased at Washington, bleed their victims without the least regard to right or common decency.—JOHN D. LEISURE, Lawrence, Ind.

Hints for the Hayfield.

This, all through Northern states, is the haying month, and in the first days of June it is timely to turn our thoughts to the first of the harvests. A good deal has been learned about hay. We know that the earliest made hay is the best. We know also that the hay which is made with the least exposure to the sun is far better than that which is dried by the heat and the wind until it breaks into dust under the foot. Thousands of farmers have learned that hay cro s save their cost every year if properly cured. Experience has taught this lesson. A few short and pithy rules for making the best of hay might just now be repeated, as follows: Get the mowers into good condition, without a day's unavoidable delay; watch the grass closely, and cut it before the seed is formed—just when the blossom is fading. Cut it as soon as the dew is off, but not while it is damp. Before the evening dew falls turn upon rake it up and put it in cocks holding about three hundred pounds each. If rain threatens, cover the cocks safely with hay caps. Take in no hay until all has been cut and cocked. The hay will cure in the best manner in the cock, and it may stay a week without harm, if covered with the caps. When ready to draw it to the barn, uncover the cocks and throw them over and open them. Have one person doing this while the others are loading and drawing in. Do not stack it, but place it under a tight roof, if it is only a barrack, open at the sides. Uncover only what can be drawn in one day. As soon as the field is clear, give it a top-dressing of compost or some artificial fertilizer; but do not turn the cows upon it—it would pay better to buy some hay from a neighbor.

This last rule applies to the next year's crop, but it is rightly placed here, because next year would be too late to use it. It is of the greatest importance and should by no means be omitted. Finally, gather the hay caps together, dry them, if necessary, lay them evenly one upon another; roll them up bind them in the roll, and store them in a dry place where no mice can gnaw holes in them. It would be an excellent thing to steep them in a solution of alum and sugar of lead, to preserve and make them waterproof.

The Dewberry.

I would not advise experimenting with the dewberry in a small fruit garden. There is far less trouble with the high blackberry—as the Snyder, Taylor or Wachusett—than with the trailing dewberry. The varieties named are far more productive, and while the dewberry is a delicious fruit, we can easily dispense with it and its trailing propensities. True, it is said that it may be trained to a trellis and made ornamental. I believe in ornament, but would far prefer to train the wistaria or the honeysuckle to handling the dewberry. I would like to know the man who can afford to raise them at three times the price of the high blackberry for market. The area of the family fruit garden is too small to waste on unprofitable fruit. Hence tender varieties and unproductive varieties should be excluded. The ductive varieties should be excluded. The Wilson, Kittatinny, and early Harvest blackberry still in a winter like the past one. I drop these and adopt Snyder. On the same principle I drop the dewberry.—P. M. AUGUR, in *New England Homestead*.

News of the Week.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Sen. Vest and Sec. Bayard at Columbia, Mo.----Bayard on Jefferson, Burr and Hamilton.

A special from Columbia, Mo., says Secretary of State Bayard and Sen. Vest arrived there Thursday morning, accompanied by a carload of lesser Democratic lights from St. Louis to attend and participate in the commencement and other services of the state university.

At noon the original marble tablet on which is inscribed the memorable epitaph of Thomas Jefferson, and which was presented to the university by the heirs of Mr. Jefferson, was unveiled, and Sen. Vest delivered a long and elaborate oration on Thomas Jefferson.

Sec. Bayard, in the course of his address, said "This is a most interesting occasion, for it is not merely the transplantation of this mute memorial of Thomas Jefferson's life and death, but also the transplanting of the meaning of his life, of the lessons of his life and of his services, and what more proper than that the tablet inspired by his own pen with his own essential modesty, and yet his own true sense of greatness, that tablet commemorating the name of the statesman and patriot who added the Louisiana purchase to the territories of the United States, should find its final place in the greater state carved from that Louisiana purchase? It is peculiarly fitting that the tablet to the memory of Thomas Jefferson should find its lasting home among the people of Missouri."

Mr. Bayard then eulogised Alexander Hamilton, and dwelt upon an explanation of the influence Hamilton exerted in the election of Mr. Jefferson to the Presidency in 1801. While speaking of the contest between Jefferson and Burr for the Presidency, Mr. Bayard stated that Jefferson is now regarded as the synonym of patriotism, while Burr is the synonym of treachery. After referring to the election of Jefferson by his political enemies, Mr. Bayard said: "When we look to the past for lessons and true history, let us not fail to respect the dignity of the men of that day. They did differ as counsel, they did differ in theory, but they did not differ in this one great end for which all governments were intended—the happiness, advancement and the welfare of the human species. Therefore, while we may and ought to draw fearlessly the truth from every lesson in the past, and look at its teachings unflinchingly, let us also remember with thankfulness and pride that in this American nation there lingers something stronger than party. Country overrides personal ambition, that where a dread crisis approaches, teaches the American man to put beneath his feet unworthy and small thoughts, and to rise to the dignity of his country's demands. [Applause.] The spirit that existed in 1800 showed itself in 1876. There was a time when more than one-half of this people felt that they had been wronged in the result of the elections, but between them and the objects of their wrath rose the form of their mother country, and if a hand was raised to strike, the form of their country forbade it, and they sacrificed party demands to the existence of the Union and to the progress of the people of the United States. [Applause.] I refer to these things in no narrow spirit, as you see, of party success or of party failure, but only in view of such an address as we have just heard in regard to a man now recognized everywhere as a patriot, a sage, the true founder of a wise and liberal country. It is, asI say, always pleasant to remember, that whatever may be the difference between men's opinions, whatever may be the differences between men's personal ambitions, the American people have recognized and they do recognize that there is a point beyond which they cannot go, and that point is national safety. [Applause.] That is the guard that is the boundary of that is the work which I trust all education in this country will teach us to observe. Our education, in all its forms, is simply to end in making us higher, better, more self-subordinate, to teach us that we are humble instruments in the advancement, not of mere selfishness, but of something far beyond it—the glory and welfare of our entire country."

After some words of compliment to the university, Bayard closed, and was most heartily applauded.

THE HESSIAN FLY.

Its Ravages in Kansas—The Wheat Crop Will Be a Failure.

There is now no doubt but that the Hessian fly is doing as much damage, if not more, than the cold weather did last winter, and the surplus wheat of Kansas will dwindle down to small proportions. Fields that four weeks ago promised one-half to three-quarters of a crop are now ruined, and will be turned over and millet put in. The fly is not confined to any one section, and if observable more in one place than another, that place is within the great wheat district, where there is more wheat for the insect to thrive on. Before the ravages of the insect became so widespread some conception of the wheat crop could be formed; now no one can form any estimate, and all guesses are wild ones. In the great wheat valley of Kansas, the Gypsum, in Saline county, where wheat never fails, entire fields are being plowed and millet sown. This is repeated in all parts of the state.

The secretary of the Kansas State board will reduce his estimates of wheat 50 per cent., which will make the estimated yield about 13,000,000 bushels, or about 37,000,000 bushels less than last year. Corn is now the only hope for Kansas this year.

On the floor of the Baltimore Corn and Flour Exchange, specimens of wheat stalk from Frederick county, which had been attacked by Hessian flies, were exhibited. The insect was found in the lower part or near the root. Southern Maryland appears to produce the destroyer in great numbers. There was no hope, after the severe winter, of more than a two-thirds crop, and the ravages of the fly are expected to very much shorten the wheat crop from that estimate.

The Kansas Wheat Crop.

The monthly report of the Kansas state board of agricultural says: The injury to the wheat crop from the severity of the winter, insect depredation and other causes, is now found to be much greater than appearances indicated a month ago. Many fields, which at the date of our last report promised a fair yield, now show more chess than wheat, and will yet be plowed up and seeded to millet. Of the 1,613,298 acres sown to winter wheat in the state in the fall of 1884 at least 40 per cent. have been abandoned and the ground seeded to spring crops, and the work of destruction still continues. The present outlook clearly indicates that the wheat harvest will prove the most disastrous failure in the state, and warrants the belief that the total product will be required for seed and bread within the state during the year. The information received shows the condition is 6 per cent. compared with one year ago, a loss of 23 per cent. from the condition of April. It is estimated that the product of the winter wheat in this state this year cannot exceed 12,000,000 bushels, slightly more than 25 per cent. of the yield last year, and about 30 per cent. of the average yield for five years past.

Crop Estimates.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* publishes the result of special investigations in regard to the winter and spring wheat crops, the corn area and conditions, and the June supply of hogs. It places the outlook for wheat at 218,000,000 bushels for winter production and 150,000,000 for spring, making the total 345,000,000 less than the amount harvested last year. The corn area in the western states, representing over 77 per cent. of the production last year, averages 8 per cent. over last year. The condition is generally favorable, though somewhat backward as a rule, the poorest outlook being in Kansas and Nebraska. The hog supply for June is expected to exceed last year but by a moderate number, if any at all.

A New Grain.

The *Rural New Yorker*, two years ago, produced a hybrid between wheat and rye, the new grain being very distinct from either. Last year a further cross was effected upon these hybrids, by using the pollen of rye, so that the resulting grain is three-quarters rye. The plants are remarkably vigorous, and the heads large and still very distinct from those of rye.

A Celebrated Case.

The trial of Thomas Jefferson Cluverius, at Richmond, Va., for the murder of his cousin, Fanny Lillian Madison, having lasted the entire month, and having been fought out on both sides by the ablest legal talent procurable, ended Thursday night with a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

Mrs Madison was the lineal descendent of Pres. Madison. Her death occurred March last, and her body was found in the water reservoir, the water being drawn off. Cluverius's conviction was entirely on circumstantial evidence.

Business Failures.

The business failures the last seven days number, for the United States, 197, and for Canada 26, or a total of 223, as compared with a total of 206 last week and 239 the week previous to the last. The failures in every section of the country are comparatively light, except in the South, where the number noted (67) is far in excess of the average.

INDIAN BARBARITIES.

The Hostiles Leave a Trail of Blood---Women Outraged, Killed and Scalped—The Adventures of a Little Hero.

The week has been one of unexampled suspense and terror at Silver City, N. M. Never have the Indians on their bloody raids come so near the city. The first news of the proximity of the Indians was received on Wednesday of last week, when a boy, riding a horse white with foam dashed into town from Welty's ranch on Bear creek. He brought word that hostile Indians were in the hills, and that an attack on the ranch, in which were gathered many women and children, was expected, and that help was needed.

A volunteer company of 35 men was organized and went to the rescue. At 7:30 o'clock the ranch was reached. All the families within a radius of seven miles were collected there, except one. A party set off to bring them in, while two others started for a water-hole in the hills, where they expected to find the Indians, who, however, had fled. Returning to the ranch, a larger party was organized to go to Juniper Springs, but the Indians had fled from that spot also.

Scouts spent two hours in searching for the trail which led to Little Walnut creek. Along this stream the most horrible sights were witnessed. Dead bodies, frightfully mutilated, and naked, were found at short intervals; the houses were pillaged, and clothing and household articles were scattered everywhere. At William Ogden's, five dead bodies, all scalped, lay in a pool of blood. The two women had been outraged, and their breasts cut out. A five-year-old girl had both hands cut off.

Following the trail over the hills, Gomez's ranch was reached. A number of children were gathered there. They had escaped death by hiding. Their parents, living in the vicinity, had all been killed.

Six miles further on, at the house of Felix Marquez, five dead bodies were found. Mrs. Marquez and her 7-year-old daughter had both suffered at the hands of the Indians before being killed. The bodies were slashed with knives, and presented a sickening spectacle.

One of the heroic deeds that occur on such occasions was performed by little Willie Carpenter. The parents were some distance from the house when the Indians appeared. Willie and his sister were playing in the yard; the boy caught up his little sister and slipped into the woods; he crawled a long distance, and finally reached Silver City, having carried his sister five miles on his back. The parents were wild with joy to find their children, whom they supposed the Indians had carried off. The boy who brought the news to town had a narrow escape. At one time he found himself within a few hundred yards of the Indians. He dismounted, and hid in a pond of water among the weeds for nearly an hour, until they had passed; then he again mounted and rode in.

A miner named Clark was working Wednesday on a mine not far from Juniper Springs. He had just set off a blast, and rushed up the hill to get the falling rock. On reaching the top he saw the Indians between him and his camp. He started for Little Walnut creek, and warned all the ranchman, who moved their families up to Stewart's ranch. If it had not been for this man, every man, woman and child in the vicinity would have been murdered.

The latest news received at El Paso concerning the raiding by the Apaches comes from the neighborhood of Hillsboro, N. M. Fifteen armed men, under the leadership of one Jackson, left Hillsboro Tuesday morning and before noon had recovered 28 horses. They continued on the trail, which before night became very fresh, and the men concluded to go into camp and send for reinforcements. Jackson accordingly sent a swift courier back to Hillsboro and 120 men, mostly territorial militia, left to assist Jackson's band. The Indians apparently are driving a large lot of captured stock before them. Unless they abandon the stock and take to flight Jackson is certain to overtake and attack them.

A Mistake Which Cost the Lives of Three Men.

The killing of Lieut. Sieker, Sergt. Reilly and private Ayten, of the Texas Rangers, a day or two ago, by Mexicans, now seems to have been the result of a deplorable mistake on both sides. For years the Texas rangers on the frontier have been under command of Capt. Sheely, whose company was recently disbanded by the governor through lack of a sufficient appropriation. Lieut. Selker and his company were ordered to relieve this section, and were unacquainted with the people. The Mexicans, who did the killing, were Uplarius Gonzales and son, aged 13. Gonzales has been noted as the best guide and Indian trailer in this country, and owns a large ranche. He and his son were met by the rangers. When the rangers approached and demanded their arms, young Gonzales, not recognizing their strange faces, opened fire, killing Lieut. Selker and fatally wounding Sergt. Reiley. Gonzales and his son then fled, believing they were being pursued by a band of robbers. On reaching the ranch of Pronville Herrera, the deputy sheriff of Webb county, they claimed his protection, and the fearful error was discovered for the first time. Gonzales insisted on being taken to Laredo for trial, and not to Eagle Pass, where he is a stranger, and would have been killed.

Carl Schurz's Brother-in-Law Missing.

August Schaffer, a brother-in-law of Carl Schurz and Edmund Jussen, has been missing from his home in Mecnee, Ill., since Saturday last. He was a prominent grain merchant and run a store of general merchandise and did a general private banking business. His creditors, believing he had defaulted and absconded, swore out executions. The sheriff seized his property. Mr. Schaffer was also township treasurer and had some $4,000 in town funds and a considerable amount of money held in trust for other town officers, besides a large number of deposits belonging to the citizens and farmers. The executions sworn out cover $15,000, and are in favor of Chicago and Joliet creditors. J. V. Farwell, another heavy creditor, is trying to replevin the property from the sheriff. The total amount of his indebtedness is unknown, but is estimated at $40,000.

The Queen of the Turf.

Maud S was driven over the Belmont track Wednesday by Mr. Batr, in the presence of Robert Bonner, at a wonderful gait, considering the fact that the mare has not been in training. She was not pushed until the last quarter, when Bair seeing that she was making a very fast circuit, took her in hand and sent her down the home stretch at the top of her speed. The time was as follows First quarter, 34¾; half-1:07¼; three-quarters, 1:41½; mile, 2:15. The last quarter was made in 33¼ seconds, a 2:05 gait. It was the fastest trial ever recorded so early in the season, and there seems but little doubt but that, had she been driven for a fast mile from the start, she would have beaten her best record handily.

A Suit About the Liberty Bell.

An injunction was asked in the federal court at New Orleans to restrain the payment of the appropriation by the city council of $5,000 to defray the expenses of the party to conduct the Liberty bell from the exposition to Philadelphia. Judge Pardee, in a lengthy opinion says: "The illegality and nullity of the ordinance being clear, the question remaining for decision is as to the jurisdiction and propriety of an injunction in this particular case." In conclusion he says: "Under the circumstances and law of this city, it seems the plain duty of the court to grant the injunction as prayed for."

Mrs. Parnell's Troubles.

Sheriff Hayes, at Ironsides, N. J., adjourned the sale of the personal property of Mrs. Delia Parnell until June 8. But few persons were present. The claim is for the purchase of seeds by John Parnell, of the firm of H. T. Turner, amounting to $350, increased by costs to $417, which John refused to pay, asserting that the seeds were worthless. Suit was brought and judgment obtained, Mrs. Parnell going his security. This occurred a year ago. John Parnell, who was awaiting a legacy, promised to make things right, but failed to do so.

The Late A. H. Stephens.

Gen. John A. Stephens, who is the executor of his late uncle, A. H. Stephens, will stop at Crawfordsville and execute a deed of Liberty hall, Mr. Stephens's old hall, to the Stephens Memorial association. Wednesday the work of preparing the grave for the remains of the old commoner was commenced in the front yard of Liberty hall, and everything will be in readiness for the ceremonies of the 10th inst., when the remains of Gov. Stephens will be removed from the vault in Atlanta, where they were buried in March, 1883.

Beecher's Boy a Straight Republican

A Portland, Or., dispatch says: "Herbert Foot Beecher, appointed collector of customs for Port Towusend, is a son of Henry Ward Beecher. He came to the coast about three years ago, and served as freight clerk on ocean steamships between Portland and San Francisco. The past year and a half he has been master of a small steamer on Puget Sound. In politics he has heretofore been a straight out Republican, but did not vote for Cleveland because he was not living where he could vote for President. He is about 28 years old."

TREASURE TROVE.

A Chicago Lawyer at Last Finds $8,000 Worth of Diamonds, Hid by a Thief, Now in the Penitentiary.

According to a story made public in Chicago, lawyer Frank C. Smith has at last been successful in discovering and digging up $8,000 worth of diamonds that had been buried in Lincoln Park, that city, by a client, Andrew J. Anderson, who, last November, was sent to the penitentiary on a 15-year sentence for burglary.

The motive for hiding the jewels was fear on the part of Anderson that they would betray him, should he fall into the hands of the officers. Anderson described to his lawyer how he had lain down under a clump of bushes, wrapped the diamonds in a piece of brown paper, dug a hole with his hands in the earth at the roots, covered the gems up, and then half broke off three small twigs so that they hung down and pointed directly to the spot where the package was buried. In spite of four failures on the part of the lawyers, Anderson persisted in declaring the diamonds were there, and he went down to Joliet, maintaining the truth of the story with dogged pertinacity.

The matter dropped, but a few days ago Mr. Smith was at the park, and from force of habit, he wandered down to the clump of bushes. There were a number of lumps of earth just as he had left them on a chill December morning, and as he glanced at them, and kicked two or three of the lumps, they crumbled to pieces, and from one of them rolled a small piece of brown paper. Scarcely daring to hope that his long search had been at last successful, Mr. Smith stooped to pick up the packet. His hands trembled with excitement as he hastily unwrapped the paper, and exposed four large diamonds and a monster emerald. The jewels were still in their settings. There was a solitaire ring, a solitaire breastpin, a pair of solitaire earrings, and an emerald pin. The gems were all of the first water, handsomely cut, deep and pure.

In the month of June, 1884, L. U. Walker, of Covington, Ky., left Milwaukie for Wauresha Springs, with Mrs. Walker. She placed her jewelry in a small hand-bag. This was carelessly thrown on the seat beside her, and when she was gathering up her belongings to leave the car, the handbag was missing. Anderson always maintained that he did not steal it, but that one of his gang was in the same sleeper, saw Mrs. Walker's careless act, and, taking advantage of her absence for a moment, filched the bag.

Mr. Smith promptly communicated with Mr. Walker, who had removed to Lexington, and then to Salt Lake City, and Mr. Walker has come on to Chicago to identify and claim his property. Anderson is stated to be a member of a respectable family in New York. The restoration of the diamonds is supposed to be part of a movement to secure him a pardon.

The Great Strike.

There is but little change in the aspect of the ironworkers' strike in Pittsburg. The strikers appear indifferent and calmly await results, and the manufacturers are taking advantage of the shut down to either repair machinery or take stock. Sec. Weeks reports that no more manufacturers had signed the scale.

No interest is manifested in the nailers' scale. The nailers say that they do not expect any signatures to their scale, as the manufacturers agreed on a two months' shut down at their last meeting. The closing of the mills has, therefore, no significance.

The New Albany iron company, at New Albany, Ind., have signed the Amagamated scale. This is the second firm outside of Pittsburg to sign and the workmen say they expect more in a few days. The number of workmen affected by the strike in the different states are as follows: Western Pennsylvania, 20,242; Ohio, 13,053; Indiana, 6,284; Illinois, 14,594; Western Virginia, 3,454; Wisconsin, 1,226; Michigan, 1,000; Tennessee, 140; Kentucky, 151. One hundred mills and 34 nail factories have shut down.

Sixty Thousand Men Idle.

At Youngstown the contest is more exciting than in Pittsburg. All the mills there and throughout the Mahoning valley, with the exception of one at Sharon, are closed. The manufacturers send word that they are firm; that they will not sign the present scale; while on the other hand the workmen of that section are as solid as a rock. Notwithstanding these reports of determination coming from both sides, and from various sections, there are many, perhaps a majority of those directly interested in it, who believe the strike will be of short duration. Never in the history of the two associations have the differences been so slight. Concessions have been made on both sides, and it is generally believed that with but little trouble, the whole affair, which is now the cause of about 60,000 workmen being idle, can be amicably settled.

John Kelly.

The exaggerated reports about John Kelly's illness have drawn out the facts Mr. Kelly is at Clifton Springs Sanitarium, leading a very quiet life. He sought the exclusiveness of the Sanitarium with the sole object of getting away from the hundreds of politicians who pester him daily when he is in the city. Every pleasant day he rides and walks out and in every way is improving. His greatest trouble has been and is still to some extent, insomnia. So far as his mental faculties are concerned Mr. Kelly is said to be as strong as ever, and only awaits the opening of the fall campaign for him to be on hand when he will again take his place at the head of Tammany.

Tammany's Troubles.

The New York *Sun* states that there is trouble brewing in Tammany Hall. The sickness of John Kelley is being magnified by his enemies, who say that the grand sachem's brain is weakening. The friends of Kelley deny this assertion. An attempt was made to elect a sachem, by the anti-Kelley braves, but it was unsuccessful. The friends of Kelley appear to be in the majority, but in the absence of the chieftain, the minority, led by Richard Crocker, seem to be able to cause considerable trouble.

Ferdinand Ward Indicted.

The grand jury has found an indictment against Ferdinand Ward for grand larceny. The evidence upon which it was found showed that Ward carried a bag full of securities from the Marine bank, just before its collapse. The case will be tried at once.

The indictment charges that the bag contained $1,500,000 worth of bonds and securities. The witnesses before the grand jury were cashier Fish, assistant cashier Daboll, and paying teller Fish, all of the Marine bank. It is understood that the reason for delay in having Ward indicted was that the district attorney had not been able to get a copy of Mr. Fish's testimony on the latter's trial in the United States courts.

LATER.—Ward was brought before the court on a writ of habeas corpus, pleaded not guilty, and his case was postponed until the 15th inst.

A Democratic Preacher Resigns.

Graham Post, G. A. R., of Pottstown, Pa., attended services Sunday last at the Episcopal church, Pottstown, of which the Rev. Dr. Warren is rector. The latter's sermon created quite a sensation, it being upon the war, its cause and effect. Dr. Warren has now sent in his resignation to the vestry to take effect July 1, and it has been accepted. Rumor has it that the cause of the rupture was this sermon. Dr. Warren came from Chicago eight years ago. He is a Democrat, but took no active or public part in politics, and this was his first public political utterance. Some of the vestry say his resignation had been requested and that the sermon brought the matter to a climax. Dr. Warren has already packed his household goods.

A Chinese Poison.

At Grand Rapids, Same Lang, an aged Chinaman, called at Charles Love's saloon, had a glass of beer, and refused to pay for it, on the ground that Love's son owed him for laundry work. An altercation ensued, and the Chinaman was pushed out. He turned and broke a vile compound in Allie Love's face. He was taken sick in less than two minutes with convulsions. A canvasser of rubber stamps happened in, saw the trouble, and at once procured an antidote, which undoubtedly saved the life of the young man, though he is still very weak, and the pupils of the eyes distended in size. Two doctors were called and said they would not have known what antidote to have given. Long will be arrested on a charge of assault with attempt to kill. The fumes made every one in the room sick. The composition of the poison is known only to Chinese and Japanese religionists.

Whisky's Work in New York.

Benj. Helpkin a New York saloon keeper, attempted to murder his mistress at 7 a. m. He left his rooms and went out to the saloons and drank heavily. He returned at 10:15, and after removing his shoes went into the bedroom where his mistress was standing near a dressing case. Without speaking he drew a revolver, and, when within two feet of her, fired twice. The first shot took effect in her forehead. She fell and he put the revolver to his own head and fired twice, falling dead almost instantly.

The woman was dangerously wounded, and can hardly recover. The neighbors now state that she was Helpkin's wife.

A POSTMASTER'S SCHEME.

A Very Simple Arrangement by Which an Idaho Postmaster Got Away with $50,000.

A Lewiston, Idaho, special says: Isaac Hibbs was appointed postmaster at Lewiston in March, 1884. Last January a registered mail pouch was robbed. An official investigation developed nothing, and the affair was eventually forgotten. On May 2 last Hibbs left for an alleged silver mine on the Upper Columbia. The postal inspector, alarmed at his continued absence, investigated the affairs of the office, and found Hibbs had written receipts for a large number of registered mail packages destined for fictitious names in different postoffices, supplied from Lewiston. The *modus operandi* was as follows: Lewiston is a mail distributing point for a large number of offices in Northern Idaho and Eastern Washington; Hibbs would issue a money order for a fictitious name at these offices, drawn in favor of a bank in Iowa, where orders were payable; the customary letter of advice was forwarded to the paying postmaster; he then wrote to the banks that he would shortly visit the town, and enclosed a money order and requested the banks to cash them and place the amount to his credit on deposit until he arrived; later, he wrote the bank that he could not make the contemplated visit, and requested that a draft for the amount of money on deposit be returned by registered mail to a fictitious name attached to the money orders, and always at some office where the mail passed through Lewiston; the draft arrived by registered mail; Hibbs signed fictitious names, and returned a receipt card, and the transaction was completed. Money orders are limited to $300 in favor of one person, but with forethought and judicious distribution of dates and places an opening offers through which unscrupulous

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

THE LAST OF THE GLADSTONE MINISTRY.

In the House of Commons, Monday, Mr. Childers moved the second reading of the budget. Sir Charles Dilke supported the budget.

Sir Stafford Northcote and others having spoken, Gladstone arose to reply. He thought the opposition were creating a precedent which they would regret when they came into power again. The previous reduction of wine duties had a beneficial effect in preventing adulterations and increasing the trade many millions annually; it would be most impolitic to increase the wine duty, unless under the most extreme pressure; the government were compelled to raise money in view of the impending danger to the empire, a danger which even now, he was unable to say, had passed away; the opposition cavilled at the mode of raising money without suggesting an alternative; the government had to choose between alcoholic liquors and tea and sugar; they would accept the issue of the vote as one of life or death, and did not envy those who, if they gained the victory, would have to bear the consequences.

Glad tone's remarks were received with prolonged cheers.

The government was defeated on the second reading, the budget being rejected by 264 to 252.

When the result of the division was announced, Gladstone, who had been leaning forward in his seat and cynically smiling, started, turned pale and clutched his hands nervously together. The house immediately became a babel of confusion, members yelling, stamping and waving hats, neckties and handkerchiefs. A tumultuous cheer came from the galleries, and Speaker Peel vainly howled for order. The Parnellites pointed at Gladstone and yelled, "that is the friend of coercion," "down with buckshot Forster," "remember Myles Joyce."

Mr. Gladstone arose to move an adjournment, but stood in his place fully a minute before he could be heard.

The London *Daily Telegraph* is doubtful whether the Conservatives will accept office. The *News* says editorially that it is impossible to forecast the consequences of the vote. The ministry will probably resign and the opposition take possession of the government. It does not suppose that even Conservative leaders will seek to make an issue to be fought alone on the Afghan question. The *Post* has no indication as to what the policy of the Conservatives will be.

The cabinet council was convened at noon, and was in session until 1:15 o'clock. It is understood that the situation was thoroughly discussed, and it was decided that in view of the defeat last night on the budget, it would be inconsistent for the members of the cabinet to remain longer in office, and it was resolved that their resignation be tendered the Queen at once.

This decision of the cabinet has caused a feverish feeling on the stock exchange, and consols have declined 3-16, while Russian securities are ¾ lower on all the provincial exchanges. The weak feeling in financial circles is more marked, as is also the decline in the above government bonds.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, commenting on the defeat of the government on the budget, says: "The defeat is due to the action of the Parnellites in refusing to uphold a cabinet from which they received nothing but broken promises, and from which Ireland could expect nothing but injustice, as was foreshadowed in the proposed attempt to again saddle upon Ireland the iniquitous provisions of the Crimes act. The result of the vote will cause Earl Spencer and his lieutenants at the castle to quit Ireland, leaving behind them the memory of an administration which was pre-eminently noted for cold-blooded brutality and frigid, calculating injustice. Earl Spencer may receive a dukedom for his misrule of Ireland, but it would be well for the Queen and Mr. Gladstone to bear in mind that it was the lord lieutenant's hand that destroyed the greatest government England has had during the last century. If it has not been for Earl Spencer's mistatements in regard to the condition of Ireland and his influence in the cabinet, Mr. Gladstone would have sought the friendship of Mr. Parnell and his followers, instead of provoking their hostility by such arbitrary measures as the proposed renewal of the coercion bill."

4:30 p. m.—Mr. Gladstone has just announced to parliament the resignation of the cabinet.

The defeat of the government has produced a general depression on the stock exchange.

Mr. Gladstone, a few minutes after 4 o'clock this afternoon, entered the House of Commons. His appearance was that of a firm man, perfectly undisturbed. Heat once proceed to the speaker's desk and entered into conversation with Mr. Peel. During the conversation the premier was evidently in bright spirits, and he was loudly cheered by the Radical members of the House.

Then he seated himself in his usual place, his very self-presence seemed to enthuse his admirers, and the chamber fairly rent with cheer after cheer, and the applause became an ovation. At last Mr. Gladstone arose, in deference to the greeting. He said the cabinet on assembling to-day thought they were under obligations to submit a dutiful communication to the queen. [Cheers.] It would be premature on his part to enter into particulars concerning the nature of that communication just now. He would say, however, that as on former occasions, a few days must elapse before the result of that communication could be arrived at so as to be made known to the House. During the interval, Mr. Gladstone concluded, the House would follow its usual custom in refraining from the transaction of its ordinary business, and he would move that the House, on rising, do adjourn until Friday.

The House of Commons and the House of Lords have adjourned until next Friday.

British consols have fallen ⅜ since the closing of the market this afternoon.

WHAT SIR LUMSDEN THINKS.

The London *Times'* Constantinople correspondent reports an interview which he had with Gen. Sir Peter Lumsden. The general said that if the Russians had been confined to the "Desert Zone," no plausible pretext would remain for them to seek to expand or to encroach. When that limit had been overstepped, then the water supply, pasturage and the other elements of Russian chicane arose to complicate the matter. For this reason Gen. Sir Peter believed that the difficulty had been only temporarily smoothed over. The Russians were visibly bent upon reopening the question within a few weeks, or months at best. Gen. Lumsden further said that the object of Russia in her recent demonstrations against the integrity of the territory of Afghanistan was to concentrate the attention of Great Britain by directly menacing her Indian interests, in order that she (Russia) might have freer scope for her operations in the direction of the possessions of Turkey.

WHAT THE "TIMES" THINKS.

The London *Times* says there can be hardly a question that in the whole controversy, Earl Granville demolished every one of the Russian arguments and excuses, and arrayed on his own side all the considerations of humanity, and then failed to draw any practical conclusion.

THE TORY POLICY.

Lord Randolph Churchill, addressing a gathering of Conservatives in London, said the Tory policy was to persistently expose the failures of the Liberal party; to take measures to remedy its disastrous results; to maintain the unity of Great Britain and Ireland, and to develop the natural resources of the country. If it had not been for famine and change of government in 1880, Ireland would now have been in a most promising condition. Mr. Gladstone's domestic policy places our commerce and manufacturing interests in the hands of foreigners. The Tories, if returned to power, would make an inquiry into the causes of the present unexampled depression in trade, and by a comprehensive revision of the fiscal revenue arrangements restore to the working classes their commercial and manufacturing predominance. The Tories would also promote parliamentary inquiry into the expenditure and management of every government department, direct attention to reform in Parliamentary procedure, especially as regards hours of business and recourse largely to committees; pass a large scheme of reform for the local government of Ireland, England and the metropolis; re-establish the alliance with Turkey, and face any responsibility for the security of India. Lord Randolph was confident, however, that if the Tories were placed in power Russia would advance no further. The Tories were the real peace and reform party, the Liberals were only sham, impostors and humbugs.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

Mr. Gladstone states that Russia and England had come to an agreement concerning the points of difference between them, which were to be refeered to arbitration.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* contains an article, which is apparently inspired by M. Lessar, of the Russian section of the Afghan boundary commission. The article admits that the settlement of the matters in dispute with Russia is still unsigned, and attributes the present delay to the hair-splitting or quibbling of Earl Granville. The article, more in tones of anger than firmness, warns the earl not to carry his dilatory game too far; it might be dangerous.

SIR PETER LUMSDEN.

Sir Peter Lumsden arrived at Vienna, Thursday, and proceeded on his journey to London. In an interview he said that Col. Alikhanoff had openly boasted to the Afghans that Russia would take Herat, and a great deal more. Sir Peter said that Russia would never have urged her absurd demands if she had believed that England was earnest in resisting them.

Sir Peter Lumsden, recently in charge of the British section of the Afghan boundary commission, has arrived in London.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

The cabinet Friday discussed the Irish coercion act, for two hours, but failed to reach an agreement.

Earl Spencer, in an interview with Gladstone, stated that an irreducible minimum of coercion would be considered indispensable for governing Ireland. He showed by his absence from the council that he was determined there should be no compromise. The majority of the cabinet supported Earl Spencer.

Gladstone, anxious that there shall be no disruption in the face of the general election, asked Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke to accede to Earl Spencer's full demand for one year. The council was adjourned until Tuesday.

The excitement in ministerial circles over the crisis is intense. It is said that Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Chamberlain intend to resign.

WAR ON PARNELL.

An anti-Parnellite pamphlet, entitled, "Parliamentarism Exposure," addressed to Nationalist of Ireland and America, is being circulated in Dublin. It charges Mr. Parnell with corrupting the national press and using the national professions in order to be able to permanently govern Ireland from Westminster. It calls Mr. Parnell a converted Cataline, who has abandoned the "no rent" policy, since he obtained possession of a landed estate and property in funds.

PRINCESS BEATRICE.

Mr. Henry Labouchere, radical, in the House of Commons, gave notice of his intention to oppose the proposed parliamentary grant of £30,000 per annum as a dowry to Princess Beatrice, on the occasion of her marriage.

BEER AND PATRIOTISM.

A mass meeting was held in Her Majesty's theater, London, to protest against the budget proposal to increase the tax on beer and spirits. Resolutions were adopted denouncing "the one-sided scheme of Mr. Childers, chancellor of the exchequer, to violate every principle of equity and justice, by imposing on one class the whole burden of the expenditure of a foreign war."

Several persons who attempted to move amendments to the resolution were summarily ejected from the premises.

Afghanistan.

A St. Petersburg newspaper announces that it has been privately informed from the Caucasus that the ameer of Afghanistan has been murdered by his suite. It is said that the murder took place in Persia, where the ameer was at the time traveling, and that Ayoub Khan, the deposed ameer, will be his successor. The report causes much excitement.

The reported murder of the Ameer of Afghanistan is doubted in official circles in London, as the government had received no information up to a late hour this afternoon tending to confirm the rumor. Some believe that the report is a stock-jobbing canard.

The London *Daily Telegraph* states that there is absolutely no foundation for the report of the assassination of Ameer Abdurrahman, and that the report was telegraphed to St. Petersburg from Vienna, and not from the Caucasus, as alleged.

The government of Herat has sent men to fortify Bala-Murghab. Advices from Merv are to the effect that the Russians are taking the greatest care to prevent foreigners communicating with the Turcomans, and have expelled Persians who were supposed to be corresponding with Afghans.

The English Afghan frontier commission is moving to the upper Paropamisus mountains, to avoid the heat.

Russia.

NAVAL MANEUVERS.

The Cronstadt and Baltic squadrons of the Russian navy have been ordered to unite in a cruise with the object of executing naval maneuvers on a grand scale. The united fleet will consist of eighteen men-of-war, a torpedo flotilla, a training squadron, and several gunboats.

SNUBBED BY RUSSIA.

It is reported that the overtures of the Porte for an alliance with Russia have met with a rebuff. Russia, it is claimed, expresses herself content with the present status of the Afghan question, and holds that an alliance with Turkey is not now necessary.

Germany.

GERMANY AND THE UNITED STATES.

An interview with Mr. Raine, the new United States consul, is published in the Berlin *Tageblatt*. Mr. Raine says that he has undertaken the task of reviving the commercial relations of Germany and America. "The depression in trade," says Consul Raine, "will soon convince the American people of the necessity of abandoning their policy of the past few years." Mr. Raine believed there would be no difficulty in removing the points of difference between the two countries. He denounces as a falsehood the report that he wrote in his German newspaper in Baltimore in disparagement of Germany.

France.

CHURCH AND STATE.

M. Goblet, French minister of public instruction, has published a reply to the protest of Archbishop Guibert, against the "desecration" of the Pantheon, by its preparation for the reception of the body of Victor Hugo. M. Goblet says that the archbishop exceeds his episcopacy in the feeling he has exhibited at the determination of the government to restore the Pantheon to its original purpose —a receptacle for the remains of the really great men of France. M. Goblet also points out that the religious functions of the archbishop are at variance with his duties as a citizen towards the government. "You are not authorized," says M. Goblet, "by any prerogative of your office, to discuss the acts of the government." M. Goblet, in conclusion, reminds the archbishop that his present attitude "is not likely to require more harmonious than they now are the relations of church and state."

FRENCH POLITICS.

The chamber of deputies Thursday resumed the discussion on the report of the committee advising the rejection of the motion to impeach the entire Ferry ministry. M. Brisson, prime minister, speaking for the present government, urged the house to accept the report of the committee; as to reject the report now on the eve of a general election would be a useless proceeding. Such action would but reopen discussion which can only result in dividing the Republican party. The remarks of Brisson were received with applause, and the motion to impeach the Ferry ministry was rejected by a vote of 322 to 153.

The scene in the Chamber during the debate was exceedingly stormy. Many angry personalities were indulged in, and several duels have been arranged in consequence of the insulting epithets, which were freely exchanged. Floquet, president of the Chamber, was powerless to preserve order, and threatened to resign, but has been persuaded to remain in office.

The French Chamber of Deputies has finally passed the Scrutin de Liste bill, with the Senate's amendments.

Austria.

A LIBERAL VICTORY.

In the Reichsrath elections in Austria, the Liberals in Vienna elected eight candidates, the Democrats three, and the anti-Semiters one. The Liberals also defeated the present ministers of commerce and agriculture in their respective districts. Salesburg was carried by the Liberals. Dr. Edward Herbst, who was minister of justice in the cabinet of 1876, and who secured, among other reforms, the abolition of imprisonment for debt in the empire, has been elected to the Reichsrath by the Liberal party in Prague.

ANTI-JEWISH RIOTS.

A Vienna dispatch says: Serious anti-Jewish riots have again broken out. They were renewed yesterday with increased violence. The inciting cause at the present time is the excitement of the people growing out of the election agitation. The Carmelite Platz was filled with a howling mob, and free fights were frequent. The shops of the Jews were raided and ruined and their owners violently assaulted. Not less than 40 persons were severely wounded. The police made many arrests; still they were powerless to suppress the rioters, and were obliged to call for the aid of the military.

Other riots of like violence and destructiveness have taken place in the Wieden and Neubau districts. In these districts the entire police force is on duty patrolling the streets and preventing the gathering of crowds.

The Yeoman Liberal party had three of its candidates defeated in Vienna, which is a loss of three seats in that one city alone. In Leopoldstadt, Herr Schneider, the anti-Semite candidate, was beaten "out of sight." The majority against him is 6,000 votes.

India.

THE EARTHQUAKES.

An official dispatch from Zinnagus gives the number of the killed and wounded by the earthquakes there on Sunday and Monday last as follows: Killed, 87; wounded, 100. The official reports have not been received yet from the other points in the vale of Cashmere affected by the earthquake shocks, and until these come to hand the full extent of the calamity cannot be known.

The unofficial reports, however, are of such an alarming character to make it more than likely that the earthquake will prove even more disastrous in its effects than first dispatches stated. Whole cities and towns in "the vale" are spoken of as destroyed, and the absence of definite news is attributed to the demolition of the telegraph lines in the general wreck and chaos. In consequence the magnitude of the calamity and the number of the killed and wounded are left for the imagination to supply.

The official reports of the earthquake in the vale of Cashmere show that it was not nearly so disastrous as at first reported. The shocks began Sunday morning, but were so light at first as to merely scare the inhabitants from their houses; thus, when the heavy shocks came, the houses were tenantless. The British residency, with all its contents, is intact. The people are still camped in the fields.

Earthquake shocks at Serinagur and other points in the vale of Cashmere continue at intervals, averaging three hours in length. Whole villages have been engulfed, and terrible subterranean noises are heard, driving people frantic with fear. Horrors of approaching famine are added to the other results of the disaster, as many thousand bushels of grain in storage have been swallowed up in the chasms which are constantly opening.

Dispatches continue to be received at Calcutta about the earthquake in the Vale of Cashmere. Whole villages have been destroyed, and Dubgood, Jamalapar, and Ovan have disappeared entirely, having been completely engulfed in the awful convulsions.

During the continuance of the shocks a sulphurous dust was sent forth, impregnating the atmosphere; at the same time volumes of hot water issued from the great fissures made in the earth. The fort at Surseo, and the granaries in many parts of the vale have been swallowed up. A large supply of rice and a considerable amount of money have been destroyed. It is estimated that 200 persons were killed.

The Mohammedan mosque in the little town of Supur, twenty miles north of Seunagur, was demolished, and 200 persons killed.

Egypt.

Hostile Arabs made an attempt to wreck the Suakim-Berber railway, but they were dispersed by a few shells.

Tuesday a Nile boat carrying a force of Tribal police surprised a party of Osman Digna's men at Adjz. A fight ensued, and 20 of the Arabs were killed, and a number taken prisoners, and 150 of their camels and 1,000 sheep were captured.

English troops will leave Assouan about the middle of June for Cairo, at the rate of 1,500 a week. The rebels have occupied Korti, and it is expected that they will advance upon Dongola when the English have gone.

The guards who arrived at Alexandria some time ago from Suakim, have received orders from England to remain there for the present.

China.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION.

Letters from Taigon, the capital of French Cochin-China, state that the Cambodia revolutionists against French authority have, with the king's secret support, attacked Ponomping, or Namwang, the capital of Cambodia, and driven the European residents from the city. The refugees were sheltered on board a French ship, which lay in the Mekeng river.

THE BLACK FLAGS.

An imperial decree directs the commander of the black flags to evacuate Tonquin by the time agreed upon by France and China.

A letter from the bishop of Tonquin announces that the Black Flags are ravaging the provinces of Sontay, Honglia and Tuyenquan, although these provinces are occupied by French troops. The inhabitants fleeing from the massacre have taken refuge in the French garrison. Thirty Christian villages have been destroyed.

Africa.

BRITISH PROTECTORATE.

The districts of Niger, in Africa, have been formed into a British protectorate. The protectorate comprises the coast line between the British protectorate of Lagos and the western bank of Rio Del Rey, the territory on both banks of the Niger from its confluence with the river Beune at Lakaja to the sea, and also both banks of the Beune, to and including Ibe.

PEACE RESTORED.

The Berlin *Zeitung* says peace has been restored in the Cameroons. The German Captain Bendeman and the English Captain Young have fixed the boundary.

Canada.

BIG BEAR'S REBELLION.

Only one courier has arrived at Battleford since Gen. Middleton left. He reports that Gen. Strange has had three engagements, in the last of which one man was killed and three wounded. Big Bear sent a flag of truce to Gen. Middleton, but the bearer was killed by a shell. Gen. Middleton has arrived three miles south of Big Bear's camp. Big Bear is reported to have gone north.

CANADIAN MERCHANTS.

A large meeting of business men was held in Toronto to protest against the injustice of the exemption act passed at the last session of the Manitoba legislature which exempts merchants in that province to the extent of $2,500 on real property, besides their household effects, from seizure for debt. In consequence of the passage of the act, which virtually places a premium on fraud among the Manitoba merchants, business men are afraid to give credit in that province. An influential deputation of Toronto merchants will go to Ottawa to ask the Dominion government to veto the act. The entire absence in Canada of an insolvency act for the equal distribution of insolvent debtors' estates, the Manitoba Exemption act, and a law in the maritime provinces allowing an insolvent to wind up his estate and distribute his own assets, make the conditions of inter-provincial and foreign trade in Canada most unfavorable, and Canadian merchants complain of the great difficulty at present of getting credit in the English and other outside markets.

PROTECTING THE FISHERIES.

It is reported that the Canadian government has given instructions to fit out a number of small vessels to be used for the protection of the gulf fisheries.

A FIGHT WITH BIG BEAR.

Capt. Steele, with 70 scouts and mounted police, had an engagement with Big Bear at Two Lakes, 50 miles southeast of Ft. Pitt. He came upon the Indians at 9 o'clock in the morning, as they were striking camp. He immediately attacked them, and finding their front too strong, executed a clever flanking movement, taking the Indians in the rear and driving them in disorder across a small creek, where he was unable to follow on account of his small force.

The Indians numbered fully 250. Steele sent Interpreter McKee with a flag of truce. He advanced, but was fired on. He got near enough to be heard and called out to Big Bear in Indian, who replied indistinctly. McKee said: "If you will deliver our people we will cease firing." The Indian replied: "We intend to clean you out." Steele's loss was three wounded.

South America.

THE ATTACK ON CARTHAGENA.

Late news from Carthagena confirm the intelligence received by the Spanish gunboat Ferdinand El Catolico and American flagship Tennessee. Gainton, on learning of the approach of the government troops under Bryceno, and of their junction with the small force led by Gen. Vila at Sincelejo, resolved on making an attack on Carthagena, assaulting it both by land and sea. He paid dearly for his temerity. Procuring a number of scaling ladders, he sent a force by sea to approach as silently as possible the walls of the city, and to cover this movement began a most furious attack along the whole line of siege works, particularly at LaPopa. The assailants from the sea side succeeded in placing many of their ladders, and a number of men succeeded in scaling the walls. Had a sufficient number of them done this before making a demonstration to attract the attention of the small number of the besieged, their triumph would have been secure; but with characteristic enthusiasm, when only about 60 men had reached the walls, they began the usual "vivas," which brought upon them at once the main force of the besieged. The result was that the attack by sea was repulsed with frightful loss—the bayonet, machete and knife doing the work. Every man who reached the summit of the walls was killed or wounded, and many at their base who sought escape by swimming were drowned. The losses of Gainton's force were nearly 600 killed and wounded, and of the loyalists fourteen wounded and nine killed. After the repulse Gainton withdrew his force, and proceeded to Barranquella to await the attack of the government forces.

The Cholera.

Cholera has broken out in the prison at Valencia, and among the soldiers of the garrison at Albacete, Spain.

The cholera is increasing at Valencia. Forty-five per cent. of those attacked die.

The Madrid *Dia* reports the discovery of three supposed cases of cholera in Madrid, one of which was fatal. Three new cases of cholera were reported in Valencia.

Cholera has made its appearance among the laborers on the Quetta railway, and also at Rindli, causing the dispersal of the commissariat camp.

The death rate from cholera in Valencia has doubled, and the people are alarmed and are fleeing from the infected districts. Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, it is now absolutely asserted that there is no genuine cholera in Madrid. The mayor of Madrid has issued a proclamation ordering sanitary measures in stables, houses, etc., enjoining cleanliness in streets and houses, and offering gratuitous analysis of suspicious food.

Central America.

ATROCITIES IN SAN SALVADOR.

A dispatch from La Libertad, San Salvador, says: The natives are flying to the mountains to avoid being taken for soldiers. Figueroa's army is 7,100 strong. Stripes were administered to 71 men, who were then tied arm in arm and marched in single file from La Libertad to Santa Lecla, a distance of seven leagues. The cries of the men and women were heartrending.

Notes.

A sharp earthquake shock was felt around Cape Town, South Africa, on May 10.

The Atheistic congress at Rome is a fiasco. No English delegates put in an appearance, and very few others attended.

His Royal Highness, Prince Charles Antoine, of Hohenzollern, head of the Catholic branch of the Royal family, is dead.

The Russian telegraph system has been completed as far as Merv. It is now being extended to Sarakh, on the confines of Afghanistan.

It is reported that grave political disturbances have occurred in Crete. No details have reached Athens, and the reason assigned is that the malcontents have cut the wires.

During the continuance of the shocks a sulphurous dust was sent forth, impregnating the atmosphere; at the same time volumes of hot water issued from the great fissures made in the earth. The fort at Surseo, and the granaries in many parts of the vale have been swallowed up. A large supply of rice and a considerable amount of money have been destroyed. It is estimated that 200 persons were killed.

The Mohammedan mosque in the little town of Supur, twenty miles north of Seunagur, was demolished, and 200 persons killed.

Egypt.

Hostile Arabs made an attempt to wreck the Suakim-Berber railway, but they were dispersed by a few shells.

Tuesday a Nile boat carrying a force of Tribal police surprised a party of Osman Digna's men at Adjz. A fight ensued, and 20 of the Arabs were killed, and a number taken prisoners, and 150 of their camels and 1,000 sheep were captured.

English troops will leave Assouan about the middle of June for Cairo, at the rate of 1,500 a week. The rebels have occupied Korti, and it is expected that they will advance upon Dongola when the English have gone.

The guards who arrived at Alexandria some time ago from Suakim, have received orders from England to remain there for the present.

China.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION.

Letters from Taigon, the capital of French Cochin-China, state that the Cambodia revolutionists against French authority have, with the king's secret support, attacked Ponomping, or Namwang, the capital of Cambodia, and driven the European residents from the city. The refugees were sheltered on board a French ship, which lay in the Mekeng river.

THE BLACK FLAGS.

An imperial decree directs the commander of the black flags to evacuate Tonquin by the time agreed upon by France and China.

A letter from the bishop of Tonquin announces that the Black Flags are ravaging the provinces of Sontay, Honglia and Tuyenquan, although these provinces are occupied by French troops. The inhabitants fleeing from the massacre have taken refuge in the French garrison. Thirty Christian villages have been destroyed.

Africa.

BRITISH PROTECTORATE.

The districts of Niger, in Africa, have been formed into a British protectorate. The protectorate comprises the coast line between the British protectorate of Lagos and the western bank of Rio Del Rey, the territory on both banks of the Niger from its confluence with the river Beune at Lakaja to the sea, and also both banks of the Beune, to and including Ibe.

PEACE RESTORED.

The Berlin *Zeitung* says peace has been restored in the Cameroons. The German Captain Bendeman and the English Captain Young have fixed the boundary.

Canada.

BIG BEAR'S REBELLION.

Only one courier has arrived at Battleford since Gen. Middleton left. He reports that Gen. Strange has had three engagements, in the last of which one man was killed and three wounded. Big Bear sent a flag of truce to Gen. Middleton, but the bearer was killed by a shell. Gen. Middleton has arrived three miles south of Big Bear's camp. Big Bear is reported to have gone north.

CANADIAN MERCHANTS.

A large meeting of business men was held in Toronto to protest against the injustice of the exemption act passed at the last session of the Manitoba legislature which exempts merchants in that province to the extent of $2,500 on real property, besides their household effects, from seizure for debt. In consequence of the passage of the act, which virtually places a premium on fraud among the Manitoba merchants, business men are afraid to give credit in that province. An influential deputation of Toronto merchants will go to Ottawa to ask the Dominion government to veto the act. The entire absence in Canada of an insolvency act for the equal distribution of insolvent debtors' estates, the Manitoba Exemption act, and a law in the maritime provinces allowing an insolvent to wind up his estate and distribute his own assets, make the conditions of inter-provincial and foreign trade in Canada most unfavorable, and Canadian merchants complain of the great difficulty at present of getting credit in the English and other outside markets.

PROTECTING THE FISHERIES.

It is reported that the Canadian government has given instructions to fit out a number of small vessels to be used for the protection of the gulf fisheries.

A FIGHT WITH BIG BEAR.

Capt. Steele, with 70 scouts and mounted police, had an engagement with Big Bear at Two Lakes, 50 miles southeast of Ft. Pitt. He came upon the Indians at 9 o'clock in the morning, as they were striking camp. He immediately attacked them, and finding their front too strong, executed a clever flanking movement, taking the Indians in the rear and driving them in disorder across a small creek, where he was unable to follow on account of his small force.

The Indians numbered fully 250. Steele sent Interpreter McKee with a flag of truce. He advanced, but was fired on. He got near enough to be heard and called out to Big Bear in Indian, who replied indistinctly. McKee said: "If you will deliver our people we will cease firing." The Indian replied: "We intend to clean you out." Steele's loss was three wounded.

South America.

THE ATTACK ON CARTHAGENA.

Late news from Carthagena confirm the intelligence received by the Spanish gunboat Ferdinand El Catolico and American flagship Tennessee. Gainton, on learning of the approach of the government troops under Bryceno, and of their junction with the small force led by Gen. Vila at Sincelejo, resolved on making an attack on Carthagena, assaulting it both by land and sea. He paid dearly for his temerity. Procuring a number of scaling ladders, he sent a force by sea to approach as silently as possible the walls of the city, and to cover this movement began a most furious attack along the whole line of siege works, particularly at LaPopa. The assailants from the sea side succeeded in placing many of their ladders, and a number of men succeeded in scaling the walls. Had a sufficient number of them done this before making a demonstration to attract the attention of the small number of the besieged, their triumph would have been secure; but with characteristic enthusiasm, when only about 60 men had reached the walls, they began the usual "vivas," which brought upon them at once the main force of the besieged. The result was that the attack by sea was repulsed with frightful loss—the bayonet, machete and knife doing the work. Every man who reached the summit of the walls was killed or wounded, and many at their base who sought escape by swimming were drowned. The losses of Gainton's force were nearly 600 killed and wounded, and of the loyalists fourteen wounded and nine killed. After the repulse Gainton withdrew his force, and proceeded to Barranquella to await the attack of the government forces.

The Cholera.

Cholera has broken out in the prison at Valencia, and among the soldiers of the garrison at Albacete, Spain.

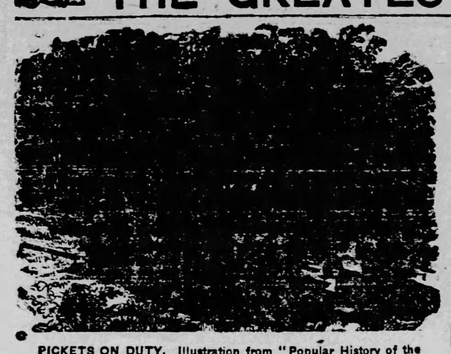
The cholera is increasing at Valencia. Forty-five per cent. of those attacked die.

The Madrid *Dia* reports the discovery of three supposed cases of cholera in Madrid, one of which was fatal. Three new cases of cholera were reported in Valencia.

Cholera has made its appearance among the laborers on the Quetta railway, and also at Rindli, causing the dispersal of the commissariat camp.

The death rate from cholera in Valencia has doubled, and the people are alarmed

THE GREATEST OFFER OF ALL!



PICKETS ON DUTY. Illustration from "Popular History of the Civil War." [In the book these pictures print very fine.]

For $1.00 Only

YOU CAN GET

"The Popular History of the Civil War,"

Filled with Graphic Descriptions and Fine Illustrations, covering over 400 pages. "Both Sides" of the War described and illustrated.

PROVIDED

You send your Order to the

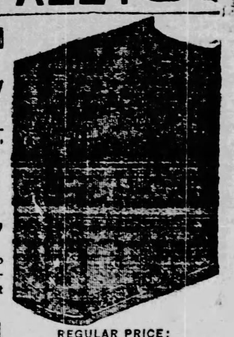
American Rural Home,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BESIDES the above "splendid History," you also get, *without extra charge*, for one year, postpaid, THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME, the finest Home Paper published in this country.

History and Paper $1 Only.

WAS EVER A GREATER OFFER MADE?



REGULAR PRICE:
Book, $1.00 | Paper, $1.00
This offer gives the TWO for *$1.00*

and are fleeing from the infected districts. Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, it is now absolutely asserted that there is no genuine cholera in Madrid. The mayor of Madrid has issued a proclamation ordering sanitary measures in stables, houses, etc., enjoining cleanliness in streets and houses, and offering gratuitous analysis of suspicious food.

Central America.

ATROCITIES IN SAN SALVADOR.

A dispatch from La Libertad, San Salvador, says: The natives are flying to the mountains to avoid being taken for soldiers. Figueroa's army is 7,100 strong. Stripes were administered to 71 men, who were then tied arm in arm and marched in single file from La Libertad to Santa Lecla, a distance of seven leagues. The cries of the men and women were heartrending.

Notes.

A sharp earthquake shock was felt around Cape Town, South Africa, on May 10.

The Atheistic congress at Rome is a fiasco. No English delegates put in an appearance, and very few others attended.

His Royal Highness, Prince Charles Antoine, of Hohenzollern, head of the Catholic branch of the Royal family, is dead.

The Russian telegraph system has been completed as far as Merv. It is now being extended to Sarakh, on the confines of Afghanistan.

It is reported that grave political disturbances have occurred in Crete. No details have reached Athens, and the reason assigned is that the malcontents have cut the wires.

A village in northern Hungary, containing 400 houses was recently destroyed by an incendiary fire, and 1,000 persons were rendered destitute. The enraged populace discovered the culprit and roasted him to death over a bonfire.

The Spanish government has introduced into the Chamber of Deputies a bill to raise a $25,000,000 loan for fifteen years, for the benefit of the Cuban treasury. The loan is to bear 6 per cent. interest, and to be guaranteed by a Cuban stamp tax and by the home government.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Cholera Scare.

Dr. Hamilton, of the national board of health, has prepared a paper on the prevention of the spread of cholera. He sketches the plan of international notification which has been agreed upon, the main features of which were devised in this country. So far this system has worked admirably, and Dr. Hamilton thinks it would not be possible to conceal from this government knowledge of the fact that cholera was epidemic in any quarter. Consular authorities are instructed to use the cable freely to give notice of an outbreak of an epidemic, and it is not probable that any ship can leave an infected port without immediate notice to the United States. Dr. Hamilton is a firm believer in quarantine of land and sea, and is very confident that cholera can be kept out of this country. During last year, notwithstanding the prevalence of cholera in different parts of Europe, there was not a single case received at any quarantine station of the United States.

Appointments.

The President has appointed the following named presidential postmasters: E. R. Rutherford, at Clarksville, Tex.; Martin V. Daggett, at Tuscola, Ills.; Charles H. Adams, at Allyan, Mich.; William H. Bennett, at Long Branch, N. J.; Benj. F. Louthain, at Logansport, Ind.; James V. Wright, at Cherokee, Iowa; B. F. Ross, at Colden, Ills.; Edwin W. Colles, at Martinsville, Ind.

The President has made the following appointments:

To be United States marshals—E. M. Boykin, for the district of South Carolina; Robert S. Kelly, for the territory of Montana; Thomas Jefferson Carr, for the territory of Wyoming; Romulo Martinez, for the territory of New Mexico.

United States attorneys—John Eatlett Gibson, for the Eastern division of Virginia; Gustave Van Hoorfeke, for the Southern district of Illinois; Anthony C. Campbell, for the territory of Wyoming.

The President has appointed the following United States marshals: Frederick H. Marsh, for the northern district of Illinois; Ivy. C. Urner, for the southern district of Ohio.

To be collector of customs—John P. Robinson for the district of Alexandria, Va.

To be collectors of internal revenue—Isban Hess, for the fourteenth district of New York; Alfred C. Parkinson, for the second district of Wisconsin.

To be surveyors of customs—John H. P. Voorhees, for the port of Denver, Col.; Addison Cole, for the port of Albany, N. Y.

The President commissioned the following postmasters: Alexander Wentz, at Mechanicsburg, Pa.; Jeremiah H. Hartensbower, at Sheldon, Iowa; Richard E. Lamenson, at Junction City, Kan.; D. J. Eastburn, at Fowler, Ind.; Aug. C. Respess, at Marysville, Ky.; Jos. S. Laughlin, at Sidney, O; Milton H. Hautress, at Breckenridge, Col.; Mathew D. Crowe, at Pueblo, Col.; Wm. Steiner, at Old Fort, Ill.; T. M. Davis, at Orange, Tex.; Jacob C. Morgan, at Kearney, Neb; Drummond G. Craig, at Fort Atkinson, Wis.; H. T. Herbert, at Rolla, Mo.

The New Officials.

H. C. Urner, who succeeds Lot Wright as United States Marshal for the Southern district of Ohio, is a lawyer by profession and a resident of Cincinnati. He was formerly president of the Chamber of Commerce, and is at present president of the National Marine Insurance company.

Fred. H. Marsh, who succeeds A. M. Jones as marshal for the northern district of Illinois, is a resident of Oregon, Ills., and at present holds the office of sheriff of Ogle county. He has a good record as a Union soldier. He served on the state Democratic committee in the Hayes-Tilden campaign, and was twice elected to the state legislature.

Isban Hess, the New York collector of internal revenue, for the 11th district of New York, is a well known lawyer of Albany, and is understood to have been selected by the President without solicitation on the part of himself or his friends.

Mr. Cole, appointed surveyor of customs for the port of Albany, N. Y., is an old resident and a prominent Democrat of that city. He is at present engaged in business as an insurance agent. His appointment was made at the request of Sec. Manning.

Dolores Romero, of New Mexico, has been appointed agent for the Indians of the Pueblo agency, in New Mexico, and Wm. A. Walker, of Wisconsin, to be agent for the Indians of the Green Bay agency in Wisconsin.

How to the Line.

Some time ago a letter received by Mr. Viles about a postoffice contained an artistic diagram of the applicant's wounded leg. Gen. Black, the commissioner of pensions, has received papers which go would-be postmaster several points better. A Rhode Island doctor wishes the position of examiner on one of the medical boards of the pension bureau. His papers are inclosed in an elaborately addressed envelope, and that is encased in a Russian leather portfolio. The doctor sends along half a dozen diagrams of surgical operations which he has performed. As evidence of his mental capacity, it includes two poems, which he has written. One bears the classic title: "Ori et Matri Victoria est." The other is on "How to the Line." The refrain in the last mentioned is,

"How to the line, Cleveland,
How! How! How!"

The Washington Monument Struck by Lightning.

An examination of the Washington monument confirms the report that the capstone had been shattered by lightning. A break had been made by the lightning on the northeast corner of the capstone, and four fragments fell to the ground, where they were found, nearly forty feet from the base of the monument.

The engineer in charge is spending the day at the top of the shaft, carefully inspecting the injury to the stone. To repair the damage will require the resetting of several stones.

Mississippi and the Government.

Controller Durham has just rendered an important decision as to whether a debt due to the state of Mississippi by the government shall be paid or applied as a credit against direct taxes, certified as due from said state by a former controller. Controller Sailer certified that the direct taxes apportioned by the act of 1861 were due from the state. The greater portion of these remain unpaid, and the state stands charged with them on the books of the department. Under this certificate there is now due to the state on account of commissions on the net proceeds of public lands therein an amount less than the balance of taxes unpaid charged as stated. Section 1,766 of the revised statutes requires the accounting officers to withold payment from any person who is in arrears to the government, and to make a set-off. Two questions arise: First, is the state in its corporate capacity indebted to the United States on account of the direct taxes? Second, if not, how far is the present controller bound by the certificate of Controller Taylor in applying the provisions of section 1766 of the revised statutes? Controller Durham holds that under the constitution the direct taxes were against the citizens of the state, and not against the state, and hence were not an indebtedness of the state in the corporate capacity; but that the certificate of a former controller is under section 191 of the revised statutes, and that Supreme court decisions are binding upon a successor, and subject to revision only by congress or the courts. He decides, therefore, to withhold final action upon the matter until the attention of congress can be called to the same, which will be done in his next annual report to the secretary of the Treasury. The principle involved in the case affects many of the states and a very considerable amount.

Charities and Corrections.

The discussion relative to the care of the insane was continued, and several interesting papers were read by authorities upon the matter. St. Paul was selected as the place of the next meeting.

Civil Service.

Everett P. Wheeler and Frederick Whiteredge, of New York, coun